

GOING OUT of BUSINESS?

NO!

We have decided to discontinue credit and do a
STRICTLY CASH BUSINESS
Beginning JULY 15th

At this time we will discontinue all delivery service. Be sure and remember the date for positively no goods will leave the store without being paid for after this time—July 15

Milk's Market

Phone Number Two

THE GREATER KELLY & BRENNAN SHOWS

UNDER CANVAS

The Biggest, Best and Grandest Tented Theatrical Amusement Enterprise in America.

GRAYLING

ONE WEEK COMMENCING MON., JULY 14

If you enjoy Good Singing, Good Dancing, Good Music, Good Moral Plays that will make you a better man, a better woman—GO!

Note our plays—all new this season

"Call of the Woods," "Thorns and Orange Blossoms," "The Indian's Secret," "Tempest and Sunshine," "The Girl and the Gambler," and "Hello Bill." The opening play, "Call of the Woods," is a story of love and hate.

Singing, Dancing and Musical Specialties between acts making show continuous—NO LONG WAITS

LADIES FREE FIRST NIGHT

when accompanied by escort with paid adult ticket.

POPULAR PRICES—10 and 20c

Star Brand Canned Goods

All Kinds

You will be more than pleased with their excellent quality and flavor.

One Dozen Cans Free!

Come in and we will tell you how you can get them.

We have such faith in them that we offer you this chance in order to get you to try them.

H. PETERSEN

Everything that's Fine for the Table in Groceries.

The Repair and Maintenance of Earth Roads.

If you look at the ordinary country road after a shower you will see small puddles along the wheel ruts and sometime larger pools. This water stays on the road surface because it can not drain away into the side ditches. If you look closely you will see side ditches which have grown up with bushes and weeds in many cases, and which are so far from the traveled part of the road that the water does not drain into them. That part of the roadway where the wagons travel is called the travelled way. To prevent water from standing on the travelled way the road should be raised in the center and slope gently into broad, shallow ditches. It is then said to have a crown. If it is ten feet from the center of the road to the side ditch the surface at the side ditch should be at least ten inches lower than it is at the center where the horses travel. The road then has a ten inch crown. The rain that falls on a road properly crowned will run quickly to the side and not soak into the surface or form pools. The side ditches for surface water should run parallel to the right of way, and should be open at every low point so that the water can run out of them into neighboring brooks or streams. If the ditches merely collect the water from the road surface and it can not run away, large pools will be formed along the road side, which will gradually soak into the soil beneath the road and make it so soft that the wheels of the wagons will cut through the road surface and soon destroy it.

Sometimes water runs from land along the road into the middle where the horses travel. When driveways into farm yards are built across the side ditches they frequently form channels for water from the farm yard to run into the road. The pipes under the driveway become filled with leaves or rubbish and the water can no longer run away. If the driveways that stop the ditch water were rebuilt so that no pipes were necessary and the ditch could be left open, much trouble from surface water would be stopped.

Sometimes a road runs across low ground or through a swamp where the road can not be drained by side ditches alone. If the road were built higher like a railroad embankment across on such low land and made with a crowd it would be hard and dry. Sometimes a road passes through what is called a cut. This is a place where the earth has been dug out so that the road can go over a hill without being too steep. The water which always flows quietly under the ground on hillside is known as ground water. In road cuts such water sometimes makes the road very muddy, and the road then needs what roadbuilders call underdrainage. A good kind of underdrainage is a trench to go along under the side and about three feet deep and a foot and a half wide. In this trench a pipe is laid near the bottom and covered with loose stones no bigger than an egg. When the trench is completely filled with loose stones the ground water, instead of soaking into the roadway, will stop among the stones and flow down the hill through the pipe.

To keep a road smooth and crowned the best method is to drag it with a road drag. A road drag is made easily with two halves of a log which has been split. The log should be about 6 or 8 inches in thickness and with the smooth faces upright. They are then fastened together with braces set in holes bored through the log. A pair of horses may be used to drag the road and are hitched to a chain fastened to the front end of the log. The road drag should move forward so that it slants across the road in such a way that a small amount of earth will slide past the smooth face of the log toward the center of the road, thus forming the crown. The edges of the logs will smooth out the ruts. The best way to drag it is to begin at the side ditch and go up one side of the road and down the other. In the next trip the drag should be started a little to the center and the last trip over the road the drag may work close to the center itself. Small ridges of earth will be thrown in the horse track and smeared by the round side of the log smoothly over the road. The smoothing of the earth by the drag is called "puddling" and it tends to make the surface of this road smooth and water tight after the sun comes out. The road is dragged after it has rained and not when it is dry. A good, strong pair of horses with a well-built drag can easily drag about 3 or 4 miles of road a day, and it is the best way to maintain good roads. In every county some farmer along each 4 miles of road should own a drag and drag the road when it rains. He would always find the road in good condition when he goes to market.

Causes For Stomach Trouble.

Nervous habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, over eating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will be well again. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Grayling at the Soo.

The local base ball aggregation played three games at Sault Ste. Marie July 4th, 5th, and 6th and won two and lost one.

In the first game our team held the Soo down to six hits and not a player crossed the plate while we made 16 hits and nine scores.

Both teams started in to play shut-out ball which lasted until the fourth inning when Grayling made a score.

SCORE BY INNINGS, JULY 4.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Grayling	0	0	0	1	0	2	3	2	1	9	16
S. St. Marie	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6

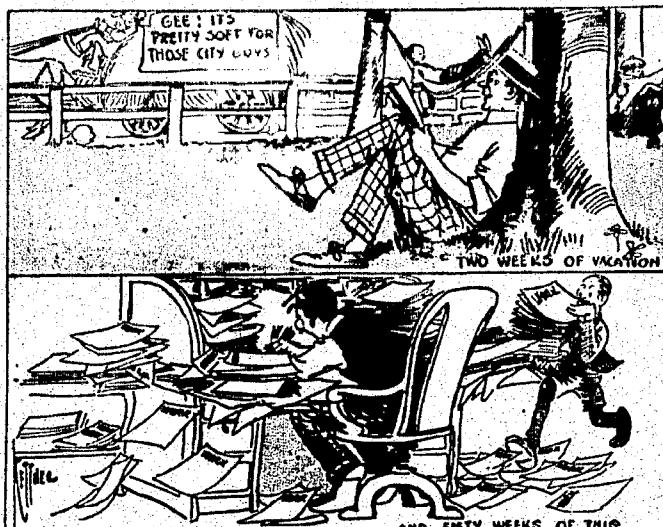
Batteries: Grayling, Killian and Bibb.

PLAN CELEBRATION.

Teachers Are Urged to Arrange Perry Day Program.

Perry day is to be officially observed by the schools of Michigan on September 10th, the hundredth anniversary of that notable victory on Lake Erie. The importance of this victory to Michigan is incalculable so the department of public instruction is earnestly urging that Perry day be fittingly observed in every school in the state. Teachers will necessarily have to be planning their programs at once in order to be ready for the tenth of September as the date comes right at the

ENVY



hina; Soo: Murray, Powers and Jacobs. Umpire—Fred Alexander.

SATURDAY, JULY 5.

Friday's game was more one sided than the first. There was a heavy wind which no doubt was partly responsible for a comedy of errors on the part of Grayling players. Everybody seemed to run wild and throw wilder. The simplest little infield hits seemed to get away from them and when at bat every apparently safe hit seemed to fall into the hands of the enemy.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E

Grayling	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	1	12
Soo	5	0	3	0	1	0	5	x	14	10	4

Batteries—Grayling—Dodge, Laurent, and Bibbins. Soo—Murray and Jacobs.

Umpire—Alexander.

SUNDAY, JULY 6.

The game Sunday was again in favor of our boys, who won by a score of 7 to 3. The game was nicely sewed up in the 7th inning so was stopped at that stage to enable our boys to catch the afternoon train home.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E

Grayling	0	3	0	2	1	0	1	7	10	3
Soo	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	3	4

Batteries—Grayling, Spencer and Bibbins. Soo, Murray and Jacobs.

Umpire—Alexander.

Orange Charlotte.

One-third box of gelatin, one-half cup of cold water, one-half cup of boiling water, one cup of sugar, juice of one lemon, one cup of orange juice and pulp, whites of three eggs. Soak the gelatin in cold water until soft, add the boiling water, sugar and lemon juice and a little of the grated rind. Cool in a pan of ice water and when it begins to harden beat in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Serve with a custard made with the yolks of the eggs, one pint of milk, three heaping tablespoons of sugar and a little salt. Flavor to taste, or you can cut it up in pieces and serve with whipped cream.

New Kerchiefs.

At one time any handkerchief that had its snowy whiteness sullied by a colored border was considered poor taste, but now we not only think colored borders quite desirable, but pale colored handkerchiefs are also chosen, and the newest thing is a colored handkerchief with a different colored border. In both handkerchief and hem the colors are very delicate, almost pastel in tints.

Doughnuts.

One egg, one and one-half cups of sugar, one cupful of sour milk, one cupful of sweet milk, one large tablespoonful of cream, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt and a dash of cinnamon and nutmeg. Flour enough to handle.

Snowball Biscuits.

Stir together four cups flour, four teaspoon baking powder and a pinch of salt; add one cup of sweet milk and stir into the dough until thick; flour the hands and roll the dough into small balls. Bake in a hot oven.

Raisin Pie.

One-half cup raisins soaked over night in cup water. Next morning add one cup sugar, boil together. Mix one-half tablespoon cornstarch in a little water. Stir in. Add one beaten egg, juice of one lemon.

PRETTY COLOR SCHEME

FLOWER PUNCHES A NOVELTY FOR AMBITIOUS HOSTESS.

Just the Requisite "Something New" That is So Much Desired—Nasturtium Probably the Easiest That Can Be Made.

When a color scheme is to be carefully carried out the novelty-loving hostess can use flower punches or ice.

An appetizing nasturtium punch is made by chopping fine the fifty freshly gathered nasturtium blossoms rubbed to a paste with four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Boil for five minutes a pound of sugar and a quart of water; take from the fire and add the juice of one lemon and two oranges, the grated rinds of the orange and the nasturtium paste. Let the mixture get cold, freeze and pack away for at least two hours. Serve in sherbet glasses garnished with a nasturtium blossom and the glass set in a bed of leaves and tendrils.

Fresh violets may be used in the same way, adding the juice of two lemons and omitting the oranges. Just before freezing stir in a pint of purple grape juice, and when frozen stir in a meringue made from the well-beaten whites of two eggs and a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Stand three hours to ripen and garnish with candied violets. If you cannot get the fresh violets, color with grape juice only.

For rose ice, wash carefully a pint of freshly culled pink or red rose petals and pound them to a paste with two ounces of granulated sugar. Add a quart of water and pound of sugar, boil ten minutes and cool without straining, when the juice of half a dozen oranges is added. Freeze and serve in sherbet glasses, the stems twined with rose leaves and the ice garnished with candied rose petals and a mat made of petals and foliage on the plate.

For a green punch chop tender nasturtium leaves and tendrils—enough to weigh half a pound—and rub to a paste with two ounces of granulated sugar. Boil for five minutes a pound of sugar and quart of water, add juice of two lemons and two oranges and the leaf paste. When cold freeze and



Any uncomfortable feeling experienced especially after prolonged near use of the eyes, indicates there is something wrong with them. It may be due to the need of GLASSES, or if you are already wearing them perhaps a change is called for.

In any case you should have your eyes examined. It is not wise to neglect them.

My experience and excellent equipment is at your service.

SEE ME TODAY.

C. J. Hathaway
Optometrist

stand three hours. This may be served with a green liquor poured around it. A few drops of vegetable coloring may be added if needed.

A mint ice may be made in the same way, using sixteen large stalks of mint. Serve with creme de menthe poured over the ice.

In making any flower punch be sure the petals are fresh, have been carefully washed and are not culled from bushes that have been sprinkled with disinfectants.

The Best Medicine in the World.

"My little girl had dysentery very bad. I thought she would die. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea remedy cured her, and I can truthfully say that I think it is the best medicine in the world," writes Mrs. Wm. Orvis, Clare Mich. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

IT'S UP TO YOU

IF YOU WANT A DISH OF GOOD ICE CREAM ASK FOR

CONNOR'S World's Best ICE CREAM

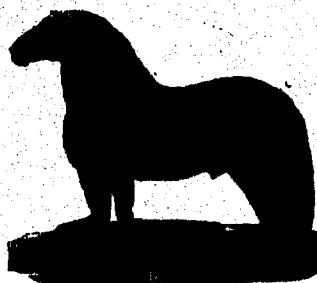
REFRESHING and HEALTHFUL

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LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.



N. P. OLSON Grayling
Langevin's Old Stand.

Don't Forget
THAT WE BUY CREAM

Our Motto:

**HONEST TESTS,
CORRECT WEIGHTS,
PROMPT PAYMENTS,
QUICK SERVICE**

BRINK'S GROCERY

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed
GRAYLING, MICH.

Circuit Court Next Week.

Circuit court will convene next Monday afternoon, July 14. There will be no jury drawn for this term.

CRIMINAL.

The people vs. Fred Foote; adultery.

The people vs. Gerlie Martin; adultery.

The people vs. Henry Feldhauser; trespass.

The people vs. John Burt and Jennie McIntyre; illegal cohabitation.

CHANCERY.

Petition of directors of Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co.

Lola McWethy vs. John L. McWethy; divorce.

PETITIONS FOR NATURALIZATION.

Niels Hansen Nissen; Christian, Olsson; Johannes, Christian, David and Sophie Rasmussen.

THE AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMAN, Pub.
BAYLING, MICHIGAN

AGT THAT PUZZLED SCIENTIST

At Least Two Tribes Obtained Fire by Compressing Air—Infinite Small Size of Atoms Described.

While lecturing on atoms at the British Royal Institution Sir Joseph Thomson alluded to an extraordinary method for obtaining fire that was practiced by at least two savage tribes—a method in which compressed air was used.

Sir Joseph had just been explaining how intense cold could be produced by suddenly expanding air, and how equally intense heat could be caused by compressing it. "It is one of the most extraordinary things in connection with the habits of savage races," he continued, "that at least two tribes use this method to get fire. It is an extremely difficult problem to know how ever they got hold of the idea. I am quite sure they did not obtain it from lectures on physics, so it must have come from some kind of practical experience."

Even with special apparatus it was not easy to accomplish this feat in a laboratory. One could easily understand how men had discovered that branches rubbing together sometimes caught fire. This would give the idea of rubbing sticks together, but so highly complex an operation as making fire by compressing air could hardly have been copied from any natural phenomenon.

The only thing he could think of was that these tribes must have been accustomed to shoot their arrows from blowpipes. If one of these wooden tubes got obstructed it was conceivable that vigorous efforts to dislodge the obstruction would cause the blowpipe, or some part of it, to take fire.

The larger part of the lecture was taken up by an explanation of the various ways in which atoms had been counted and the wonderful agreement between the results obtained by different methods. The figures are amazing. Two grams (about thirty grains) of hydrogen contain so many atoms that no ordinary nomenclature can be used in expressing the number. If put down in ordinary numerals it would be followed by 22 ciphers, which means that a cubic centimeter of gas contains 275, followed by 17 ciphers.

Even these gigantic numbers are exceeded by the number of ultimate corpuscles in the same volume of gas. No perfectly reliable measurements have yet been made, but Sir Joseph stated his belief that a molecule of mercury vapor contained between 400 and 600 of these electrified corpuscles.

Origin of "Reptile Fund."

The phrase "reptile fund" is of German origin. In 1868, before the establishment of the empire, because the reposed King George V. of Hanover refused to renounce his title to the throne, Prussia sequestered his private property called the Welfenfund or Guelph fund, amounting to about twelve million dollars, and for several years its income was used by Prussia as a sort of secret service fund. Bismarck's enemies nicknamed it reptile fund, or reptile fund, because they said he used it to bribe newspapers to support the government policy. The deposed king died in 1878, and several years after his death the German government restored the entire income of the sequestered fund to his son, the duke of Cumberland, whose son, the prince of Cumberland, recently married the daughter of Emperor William. When the duke of Cumberland dies the Welfenfund will pass to Emperor William's son-in-law and the reptile fund will become a marriage fund.

Baldness.

The chief inconvenience of a totally bald pate is that in the summer time the flies imagine it is an skating rink and continually cut up dices thereon. There are many remedies for bald heads, but the best, save one, is to try to persuade the head with soft words that it shouldn't act that way. If the head is not convinced the case is hopeless. The only consolation a man can find in a bald dome is to refer to it as the battle ground of thought and impress his hearers with his wisdom. In the days of ancient Egypt the barbers consolidated convention declared the best thing for a hairless head was a wig, and though we think we have something better, the wig stays a few laps ahead.

Thought So, Too.

Church—During the last century war caused the death of over 30,000,000 of civilized men.
Gotham—I didn't think the civilized men went to war.
"Oh, yes, they do."
"I thought they stayed at home and sold the government the canned meat and things."

Violet Light Destroys Germs.

The mercury vapor lamp is claimed by Herr Otto Haase to be an effective as a sterilizer of underclothing as in treating water. The ultra-violet rays produce ozone, and this destroys all disease germs without injuriously affecting the textile materials in any way. In the experiments made, not less than thirteen of the most virulent disease bacilli were present, all of them being totally destroyed by exposure to the light rays for periods ranging from five to sixty seconds.

Cigars Worthless in Ten Years.

A cigar, according to a leading dealer, is practically worthless when it has reached the age of ten years. One dealer possesses as a curiosity a box of cigars that were packed forty-four years ago. In a recent moment the other day he smoked one of the old-timers, but he vows he never will smoke another. All the aroma had vanished. Enough flavor was left to show that the cigar was made of tobacco, and that was about all. It burned well, however, and left a white ash.

WOMAN SURVIVOR OF BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG



That woman played a prominent part in the greatest battle of the Civil war that was fought just fifty years ago, is apt to be forgotten until a mute reminder such as is seen in the photograph is brought to our attention. Fifty years back is a long time to remember, yet here one of those who fought under the stars and bars, five decades ago, is greeting one of the women nurses and one of the few remaining ones whose husband was the comrade in arms of the grizzled old veteran.

SIDELIGHTS OF GETTYSBURG REUNION

The great reunion of the blue and the gray on the battlefield of Gettysburg has passed into history. It was in all respects the most unique gathering of the soldiers of the 60's ever held. Men who fought each other fifty years ago this year fraternized as long separated brothers. Naturally such a gathering would be productive of many incidents, both pathetic and humorous. As many stories were floating about as there were veterans at the reunion.

The camp is full of unexpected meetings. Every day brings forth numerous meetings between men who have not seen one another for many years. Many are commonplace, but some are extraordinary. For instance, here is one:

I. D. Munsee of Erie county, Pennsylvania, a soldier in the 11th Pennsylvania, was captured by the confederates at Peachtree Creek, Ga., when he was one of Sherman's army on the celebrated march to the sea. He was being conveyed to the rear by a confederate soldier when the union batteries opened fire upon the party among whom he was a prisoner. The man who was guarding Munsee was hit and fell, knocking Munsee down and lying on top of him.

Seeing his chance of escape, Munsee lay very still under the unconscious confederate while the battle raged around them. That night he slipped from under the body and escaped to the union lines.

"I thought that fellow was dead," said Munsee, "but I saw him today. Poor fellow, his mind's bad, and he didn't recognize me, but I was sure of him. I couldn't even get his name, but I'm going over later to the Georgia camp and try to find out who he is."

Here is a story which was told by A. T. Dice, vice-president of the Reading railway:

Once upon a time there were a veteran in gray and a veteran in blue. They came to Gettysburg and in the course of events and visits to hotels they happened to meet. They looked over the sights of Gettysburg and the monuments of the field. But they found they must part.

The one in blue lived in Oregon; the one in gray in New Orleans. They went weeping together to their station and passed by train after train, deferring the parting that must come. Just what they said, just how they reached the final grand idea of the meeting, Mr. Dice did not know.

But, however, yesterday they finally decided that the time for parting had come. The one from Oregon could not figure how to reach home via New Orleans and his gray comrade, while willing to see the west, didn't have the money for a ticket.

They lined up on the platform as their trains stood waiting and then before the crowd, they slowly stripped off their uniforms and exchanged them there while the curious flocked to see them.

The Oregonian who came proudly to town with a coat of blue, went as proudly away with one of gray and the veteran from Louisiana who boasted the gray of the south sat with swelling chest in his new uniform of blue.

Wearing a tattered uniform of gray, Alexander Hunt of Virginia was the central point of interest on the streets of the town. Mr. Hunter was wearing the identical suit and hat which he wore at Gettysburg fifty years ago.

A striking contrast is seen in the menu provided for the soldiers fifty years ago and what they enjoyed this year:

1863—Breakfast—Hardtack, bacon, beans and coffee.

Dinner—Bacon, beans, hardtack and coffee.

Supper—Beans, hardtack, bacon and coffee.

1913—Breakfast—Puffed rice, fried eggs, fried bacon, cream potatoes, fresh bread, hard bread, butter, and coffee.

Dinner—Fricassee, chicken, peas, corn, ice cream, cake, cigars, fresh bread, hard bread, butter, coffee, iced tea.

Supper—Salmon salad, macaroni and cheese, fresh bread, butter and coffee.

Chief Clerk George G. Thorne of the state department at Harrisburg told of the call made by a Union veteran early on the morning of the sixtieth anniversary of the start of the battle, who related that his conscience troubled him because of the fact that on that fateful morning many years ago he had succumbed to temptation and stolen a quantity of onions from the Thorne garden, which was located near the historic Seminary ridge. He told Thorne that he desired, at this late day to pay for the onions and thus relieve his conscience.

Needless to say, his offer of money was refused, but the Thornes would like to learn the identity of the soldier who upset eight beehives in the dead of night and appropriated all the honey they contained.

A remarkable coincidence of the camp was the meeting of two men of exactly the same name, coming from towns of the same name, but in different states. One fought on the union side in the battle of Gettysburg, and the other with the confederates.

These two men are John Carson of Burlington, N. J., and John Carson of Burlington, N. C.

They met by the merest chance. The Jersey Carson was walking along one of the streets, and saw a man in gray. Just to be friendly, the Jersey man stopped him and gave him a greeting. It was not until they had talked for several minutes that they discovered their names were identical, as well as the names of their towns.

A grandson of Francis Scott Key, composer of "The Star-Spangled Banner," is here. He is John Francis Key, aged eighty-two, of Pikeville, Md., and he is a veteran of the Second Maryland Infantry of the confederate army.

Wearing a suit of gray, Key came into town, weak and almost dropping. He has been in failing health, but declared he was "going to see Gettysburg on this occasion or die."

One of the oldest veterans in the big camp is Captain W. H. Fleig of Houston, Texas, who was ninety years of age on his last birthday, February 23. During the war he served with distinction in the marine department of the confederate navy. Captain Fleig is one of the best preserved men in camp and is more active than many of the other veterans a score of years less advanced.

Gen. "Tom" Stewart of Pennsylvania is telling an amusing story of a "runaway vat" he came across in the big camp. The veteran is eighty-five years old, and his son at home announced that under no circumstances should his aged parent go to Gettysburg. The desire to be here and meet his former comrades was so strong in the heart of the old gentleman that he climbed out of a window of his home and ran away, turning up here in good shape. He is now happy and well cared for.

Fifty years to the hour from the time when the first shot preceding the battle was fired a reunion meeting of the blue and the gray was held in the big tent. The gray cavalry men who fought the skirmishes that led up to the three days' fight pledged themselves in the shadows of the stars and stripes to "forget" and their brethren in blue swore by the stars and bars that the fight was over for all time.

There were several women from the village in the tent and six one-time schoolgirls, gray-haired and aged now, sang "Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys," while the veterans wept like boys, but with pride. The six women who sang the battle song were among those who thronged the streets of Gettysburg after the advance guard of the southern army left it 50 years ago. On the night when Buford's men came riding into the village on the heels of Wheeler's men in gray, maidens strewed flowers along the streets and bells in the churches pealed out the news of the coming of the blue and the town went wild.

Of all the scores of girls who welcomed the vanguard of Meade, only a half dozen could be found, and they stood, white-haired with tears in their eyes on a platform in the big tent and sang to the weeping soldiers in the seats below.

"I'm afraid we can't sing like we sang 50 years ago," said the matronly woman who acted as leader as she led the way up the steps to the platform.

"We don't care; just sing again," shouted the veterans. As the first notes of the war-time melody came from them in quivering tones, the veterans both of the north and of the south sat quiet with eyes fixed upon the singers. The hum of the chorus came from every side, and the old men wept openly.

Aside from the old soldiers themselves, an interesting figure is Mrs. Longstreet, widow of the commander at the front of the Confederate lines in the third day's battle. Mrs. Longstreet walked a mile through the broiling sun out to the old Rogers house to interview General Sickles.

Some time ago Mrs. Longstreet sent a long telegram as representing the southern veterans in protest against the old Union veteran being thrown in jail in New York because of some financial affairs. It was said that Sickles misunderstood the spirit and his pride was so hurt that their meeting today would not be cordial.

General, I have written an article about you for publication, and she sent several pages of the highest tribute to the old corps leader, whom she characterized as having come back and being once again in the saddle. Half a hundred old Sickles' men gathered on the lawn and the reading became dramatic. General Sickles leaned back in his big chair, closed his eyes, and looked back to meeting with Longstreet.

Here his widow was praising to the world the valor which she claimed had gone unrecognized by the government. Tears flowed down the Sickles cheeks now tanned by his ninety-third summer, and his old followers doffed their hats and mingled their tears with those of their old leader, wetting the ground upon which long ago had been soaked by their blood.

James H. Lansberry of St. Louis, Mo., who enlisted in the Third Indiana cavalry from Madison, Ind., related to his comrades the details of his capture in the town of Gettysburg by Confederates 50 years ago. Following the skirmish just outside of town which marked the opening of what was to be a world-famed engagement, he had been detailed to assist in carrying a wounded officer to the old seminary in Gettysburg. While in town frantic women flocked about him and begged that he tell of the battle. He remained to tell the story, with the result that he had to spend several days in following the Confederate army as a prisoner.

One of the most interesting places in camp was the lost and found bureau, located under the benches in the big tent. Everything found on the grounds was brought there and thousands applied every day for missing articles.

There were at least 100 crutches piled up in the bureau, dozen or so applicants having called for them. Those who came to redeem their lost crutches seldom can recognize them and most of them go away with some body else's.

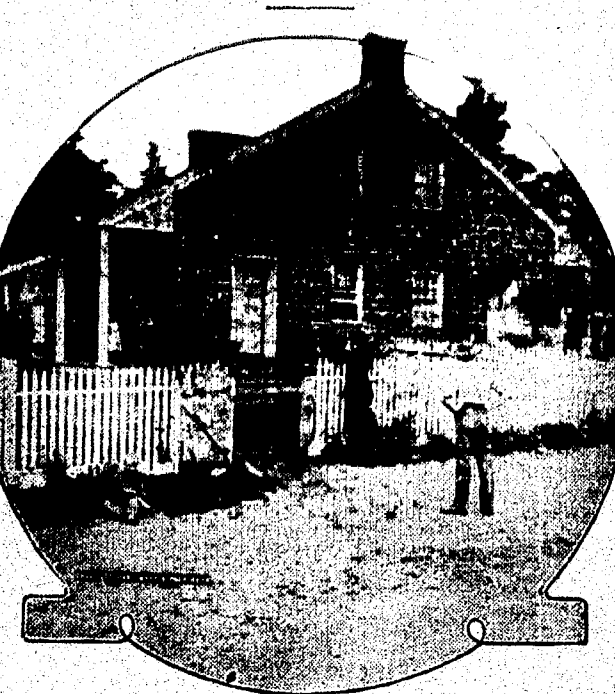
There was one wooden leg also lying unclaimed. It was brought in by a boy Scout, who had found it under a tree.

Several sets of false teeth were found.

One of the big events was the "charge" of the survivors of Pickett's division on the "bloody angle."

Under the hot sun the men in gray marched across the field that had not seen anything more warlike than a blacksnake in 50 years, up to the walls that form the angle. The "sentry" in blue was waiting with weapons ready, and when they met across the wall they shook hands. Afterward they looked over the ground for the site of a \$250,000 monument they hope to have congress erect there.

MEAD'S HEADQUARTERS AT GETTYSBURG



VETERANS HEAR THE PRESIDENT

Mr. Wilson Delivers Address at Gettysburg Celebration.

DRAWN LESSON FROM BATTLE

Declares Great Army of the People Must Fight Peacefully to Perfect the Nation All Love.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 4.—National day in the semi-centennial celebration of the Battle of Gettysburg was made especially notable by an address delivered by President Woodrow Wilson. In his audience were many thousands of the veterans who fought in the great battle, as well as a great throng of other visitors.

The president's address follows: Friends and Fellow Citizens: I need not tell you what the battle of Gettysburg meant. These gallant men in blue and gray sit all about us here. Many of them met here upon this ground in grim and deadly struggle. Upon these famous fields and hillside their comrades died about them. In their presence it were an impertinence to discourse upon how the battle went, how it ended, what it signified! But 50 years have gone by since then and I crave the privilege of speaking to you for a few minutes of what those 50 years have meant.

What have they meant? They have meant peace and union and vigor, and the maturity and might of a great nation. How wholesome and healing the peace has been! We have found one another again as brothers and comrades in arms, enemies no longer, generous friends rather, our battles long past, the quarrel forgotten—except that we shall not forget the splendid valor, the manly devotion of the men then arrayed against one another, now grasping hands and smiling into each other's eyes. How complete the union has become and how dear to all of us, how unquestioned, how benign and majestic, as state after state has been added to this great family of free men! How handsome the vigor, the maturity, the might of the great nation we love, with undivided hearts; how full of large and confident promise that a life will be wrought out that will crown its strength with glorious justice and a happy peace that will touch all alike with deep contentment! We are debtors to those 50 crowded years; they have made us heirs to a mighty heritage.

But do we deem this nation complete and finished? These venerable men crowding here to this famous field have set us a great example of devotion and utter sacrifice. They were willing to die that the people might live. But their task is done. Their day is turned into evening. They look to us to perfect what they established. Their work is handed on to us, to be done in another way but not in another spirit. Our day is not over; it is upon us in full tide.

Have affairs paused? Does the nation stand still? Is it what the 60 years have wrought since those days of battle finished, rounded out, and completed? Here is a great people, great with every force that has ever beaten in the life blood of mankind. And it is secure. There is no one within its borders, there is no power among the nations of the earth, to make it afraid. But has it yet squared itself with its own great standards set up at its birth, when it made that first noble, brave appeal to the moral judgment of mankind to take notice that a government had now at last been established which was to serve men, not masters? It is secure in everything except the satisfaction that its life is right, adjusted to the uttermost to the standards of righteousness and humanity. The days of sacrifice and cleansing are not closed. We have harder things to do than were done in the heroic days of war, because harder to see

clearly, requiring more vision, more calm balance of judgment, a more candid searching of the very springs of right.

Tribute to Their Valor.

Look around you upon the field of Gettysburg! Picture the array, the fierce heats and agony of battle, column hurled against column, battery bellowing to battery! Valor! Yes! Greater no man shall see in war; self-sacrifice, and loss to the uttermost; the high recklessness of exalted devotion which does not count the cost. We are made by these tragic, epic things to know what it costs to make a nation—the blood and sacrifice of multitudes of unknown men lifted to a great stature in the view of all generations by knowing no limit to their manly willingness to serve. In armies thus marshaled from the ranks of free men you will see, as it were, a nation embattled, the leaders and the led, and may know, if you will, how little except in form its action differs in days of peace from its action in days of war.

May we break camp now and be at ease? Are the forces that fight for the Nation dispersed, disbanded, gone to their homes forgetful of the common cause? Are our forces disorganized, without constituted leaders and a clear confidence in choosing what we shall do? War fitted us for action, and action never ceases.

Our Laws the Orders of the Day.

I have been chosen the leader of the Nation. I cannot justify the choice by any qualities of my own, but so it has come about, and here I stand. Whom do I command? The ghostly hosts who fought upon these battlefields long ago and are gone? These gallant gentlemen stricken in years whose fighting days are over, their glory won? What are the orders for them, who rallies them? I have in my mind another host, whom these set free of civil strife in order that they might work out in days of peace and settled order the life of a great nation. That host is the people themselves, the great and the small, without class or difference of kind or race or origin; and undivided in interest, if we have but the vision to guide and direct them and order their lives aright in what we do. Our constitutions are their articles of enlistment. The orders of the day are the laws upon our statute books. What we strive for is their freedom, their right to lift themselves from day to day and behold the things they have hoped for, and so make way for still better days for those whom they love who are to come after them. The recruits are the little children crowding in. The quartermaster's stores are in the mines and forests and fields, in the shops and factories. Every day something must be done to push the campaign forward; and it must be done by plan and with an eye to some great destiny.

How shall we hold such thoughts in our hearts and not be moved? I would not have you live even today wholly in the past, but would wish to stand with you in the light that streams upon us now out of that great day gone by. Here is the nation God has builded by our hands. What shall we do with it? Who stands ready to act again and always in the spirit of this day of reunion and hope and patriotic fervor? The day of our country's life has but broadened into morning. Do not put uniforms by. Put the harness of the present on. Put your eyes to the great traits of life yet to be conquered in the interest of righteous peace, of that purity which lies in a people's hearts and outlasts all wars and errors of men. Come, let us be comrades and soldiers yet to serve our fellow men in quiet counsel, where the blare of trumpets is neither heard nor heeded and where the things are done which make blessed the nations of the world in peace and righteousness and love.

The New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad has 22,716 stockholders, of whom 10,102 are women.

Daredevil Photography.

A naval photographer gets many duckings, and, after a time, takes them as a matter of course. Being thrown into the sea isn't considered by him at all a serious event. It is during battleship practice that he encounters grave dangers, for much of the work done at this time is from the tops of the fighting masts, which are at an elevation of 120 feet above the sea.

During different practices I have taken my position in these masts in

SULZER CHARGES GRAFT IN ALBANY

NEW YORK GOVERNOR MAKES A SENSATIONAL STATEMENT IN PAPER.

SAYS THIRTY-FOUR MILLION SPENT WITHOUT AUDIT.

Claims That Theft and Graft of Boldest Kind Went On in State House With No Attempt at Secrecy.

That during 1912 a total of \$34,000,000 of New York state's money was spent without a single audit and that the state is honeycombed with graft, is the declaration of Gov. William Sulzer in a copyrighted article written by himself for the New York Press.

"Within a week after I took office last January," says the governor in a startling revelation, "I found that there was not only carelessness and waste in the handling of the people's money, but there was theft, theft of the boldest kind. In the very halls of the capitol itself we found the state being robbed, with almost no attempt being made to cover up the crime or the criminals."

"Men were being paid for doing a hundred days' work in a month, some men for doing twenty-four hours' work a day. The cheapest material was furnished to the state at the highest prices, padded payrolls were as common as flies in August, and here and there and everywhere was graft, graft, graft."

Lone Bank Robber Captured.

A lone robber who entered the First State bank of Milwaukee, a suburb of Portland, Oregon, and with a revolver induced Cashier A. L. Bolstead to permit him to scoop up all the gold within reach of the latter's wicket, was captured in the woods some miles distant.

After fleeing from the bank, with citizens in pursuit, the robber on gaining the woods hid himself by standing submerged to the neck in an encased spring. He remained there for two hours, until the chill of the water drove him from his hiding place into the hands of a sheriff's posse.

The robber's loot, about \$400 in gold, was found in his pockets, with the exception of \$40 he dropped in his flight.

Queen Fighting Daring Dress.

Queen Mary, of England, is persisting in her campaign against freak dress or anything approaching a daring form of attire for women. Her latest act was to notify the president of the Bedford college for women that her majesty would not attend the opening if any woman member of the reception committee, or who was to appear on the platform, was allowed to wear a dress cut more than an inch below the neck, or a skirt with a slit in it.

Three members of the reception committee retired as a result of the queen's warning, but among those who appeared in the approved fashion was the Duchess of Marlborough.

Large Sum for University.

Gov. Dunne, of Illinois, has affixed his signature to a bill appropriating \$4,600,000 for the University of Illinois, the high water mark in the liberality of state legislation.

The bill is especially attractive to the university officials since it leaves to the judgment of the board of trustees, within certain broad lines, the use of the funds in the development of the institution, removing the tendencies heretofore shown to interfere with the administration.

Strike Riots in South Africa.

The strike which involved practically all the gold mines on the Rand ended at Johannesburg, South Africa.

During its brief existence anarchy reigned in the city; there was much bloodshed and the casualties are estimated at more than 100. The authorities were finally compelled to declare martial law and during several hours the troops raked the streets with rifle fire.

Gun Boat Joins Rebels.

Private advices reaching Nogales, Arizona, report that the commander of the two federal gunboats in Guaymas harbor espoused the insurgent cause. The boats were said to have turned their guns on the federal positions in Guaymas, declaring all of Ojeda's troops prisoners of the constitutionalists. General Ojeda was reported to have been boarding the boats at the time.

Drown in Ohio River.

Four persons were drowned in the Ohio river at Capina Riffle, 18 miles below Wheeling, W. Va., when the motor skiff in which they were seated was capsized during a storm.

The tragedy was witnessed by campers at Capina Riffle, but owing to darkness and roughness of the waters nothing could be done to rescue the men.

Miss Casper Burge died at Marshall

on her seventy-ninth birthday in the house where she had lived 41 years.

Historic Montreal Church Burns.

The historic Roman Catholic church, of Saint Charles, at Montreal, was burned to the ground. The church was one of the oldest in the city and contained several valuable paintings. The loss is about \$500,000, partly covered by insurance.

Shocking passengers of a Southern railway train stumbled blindly through a mile long tunnel when the engine, baggage and mail cars were derailed midway in the bore near New Albany, Ind.



INITIALS ONLY

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN
AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE"
"THE FILIGREE BALL" "THE HOUSE OF THE WHISPERING PINES"
ILLUSTRATIONS BY
CHARLES W. ROSSER
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THE MARKETS.

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 554; market active on all grades; extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$9.25; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$8.50 to \$7.75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$7.75 to \$7.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$6.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$5.50; choice fat cows, \$6.25 to \$5.50; good fat cows, \$5.75 to \$5.00; common cows, \$4.75 to \$5.00; canners, \$3.75 to \$4.25; choice heavy bulls, \$5.50; fair to good hogs, \$4.50 to \$5.25; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75 to \$7; fair feeding steers, 800 to 700, \$6.50 to \$7; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$5.50 to \$6; milkers, large, young, medium age \$5.00 to \$7; common milkers, \$3.50 to \$4.50.

Veal calves: Receipts, 517; market 50c higher; good active trade; best, \$5.00 to \$10; others, \$3.50 to \$5.00. **Sheep and lambs:** Receipts, 659; lambs active and strong; sheep steady best lambs, \$7.75; fair lambs, \$5.50 to \$6; light to common lambs, \$4.50 to \$5; yearlings, \$4.50; fair to good sheep \$2.50 to \$4; culls and common, \$2.25 to \$2.50; heavy fat ewes, \$3.25 to \$3.50. **Hogs:** Receipts, 1,694; market steady; light to good butchers, \$8.80 to \$8.85; pigs, \$8.85; light Yorkers, \$8.80 to \$8.85; stags, 1.30 off.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: Receipts, 120 cars; market about steady on all grades; milkers and springers of the best grades sold from \$3 to \$5 per head higher, while the common kinds were about steady; best 1,350 to 1,500-lb steers, dry-fed \$8.75 to \$9; good to prime 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, dry-fed, \$8.40 to \$8.65; good to prime 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, dry-fed, \$8.30 to \$8.40; coarse and plain, weighty steers, dry-fed, \$7.65 to \$7.90; good to choice hand-dried steers, \$8.25 to \$8.50; good to choice hand-dried steers, grassy kind, \$7.40 to \$7.50; medium butcher steers, grassy kind, \$7.75 to \$7.85; dry-fed steers and heifers, mixed, \$7.90 to \$8; light, common, grassy steers and heifers, \$6.50 to \$7.50; best fat cows, dry-fed, \$6.50 to \$7; best fat cows, grassy, \$5.50 to \$6; good butcher cows, \$5.50 to \$6; light butcher cows, \$4.50 to \$5; trimmers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; best fat heifers, dry-fed, \$7.75 to \$8; medium butcher heifers, grassy, \$6.50 to \$7; light common grassy heifers \$6.25 to \$6.50; stock heifers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; best feeding steers, dehorned, \$7.75 to \$8; light and common stockers, \$6.50 to \$7; best butcher bulls, \$6.75 to \$7.25; bologna bulls, \$6.50 to \$6.75; stock bulls, \$5.25 to \$5.50; best milkers and springers, \$8.00 to \$8.50; common kind do, \$3.50 to \$4.50. **Hogs—Receipts, 65 cars; market 25 to 50c higher; top lambs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; culls to fair, \$8.25 to \$8.50; yearlings, \$6.50 to \$7; weathers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; ewes, \$3.75 to \$4.50.** **Calves strong; choice, \$10.75 to \$11; fair to good, \$9.50 to \$10.50; heavy, \$4.50 to \$6.00.**

GRAINS, ETC. **Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1; July opened without change at 90c, gained 1-4c, declined to 90c and closed at 90 1-2c; September opened at 91 1-2c, advanced to 92c, declined to 91 3-4c and advanced to 92 1-4c; December opened at 95c, advanced to 95 1-4c and closed at 96; No. 1 white, 96c. **Corn—Cash No. 3, 61 1-4c; No. 2 yellow, 63 3-4c; No. 3 yellow, 63 1-4c. **Oats—Standard, 44c; No. 3 white, 43c; No. 4 white, 42c. **Rye—Cash No. 2, 64c. **Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$2.05; August, \$2.10. **Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots; best patent, \$5.70; second patent, \$5.25; straight, \$5; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.50 per bbl. **Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, \$21; coarse middlings, \$21; fine middlings, \$27; cracked corn, \$28; coarse cornmeal, \$22.50; corn and oat chop, \$21 per ton. **Blackberries—\$6 per bu. **Cherries—\$3.25 to \$3.50 per bu. **Pineapples—\$3.75 to \$4 per case. **Strawberries—Michigan, \$4 to \$4.50 per bushel. **Raspberries—Red, \$6.50 per 34-qt case; black, \$4 per case. **Apples—New, \$1.40 to \$1.50 per box \$4.50 to \$5.50 per bbl. **Cabbage—\$2.75 to \$3 per bbl. crate. **New Potatoes—\$2.50 to \$2.60 per bbl. **Dressed Calves—Choice, 10 to 11; fancy, 13 to 14; per lb. **Cheese—Wholesale lots; Michigan flats, 14 to 14 1-4c; New York flats, 15 3-4c to 16c; brick cream, 14 3-4c to 15c; Limburger, 2-lb cases, 16 to 16 1-2c; Imported Swiss, 24 to 24 1-2c; domestic Swiss, 18 1-2c to 19c; brick Swiss, 18 1-2c to 19c; long horns, 16 to 16 1-2c per lb. **Hay—Car lots, track Detroit; No. 1 timothy, \$14 to \$15.00; No. 2 timothy, \$11 to \$12; light mixed, \$12.50 to \$13; No. 1 mixed, \$11 to \$12; rye straw, \$9 to \$10; wheat and oat straw, \$8.50 per ton. **Onions—Texas Bermudas, yellow \$1.25, white, \$1.50 per crate. **Tomatoes—Texas, \$1.25 to \$1.40 per 4-basket flat. **Hides—No. 1 cured, 13c; No. 1 green, 10 1-2c; No. 1 cured bulls, 11c; No. 1 green bulls, 9c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 15c; No. 1 green veal kip, 13c; No. 1 cured murrain, 12c; No. 1 green murrain, 10c; No. 1 cured calf, 12c; No. 1 green calf, 10c; No. 2 hides 10 off; No. 1 horsehide, \$4; No. 2 horsehide, \$3; sheepskins, as to amount of wool, 50¢ to \$1.50; lambs, 20 to 30c. **Honey—Choice to fancy white comb 17 to 18; amber, 14 to 15; extracted, 7 to 8c per pound. **Live Poultry—Broilers, 24 to 25c; spring chickens, 15 1-2c to 16c; hens, 15 1-2c to 16c; No. 2 hens, 11 to 12c; old roosters, 10 to 11c; turkeys, 17 to 18c; geese, 10 to 11c; ducks, 14 to 15c per pound.**

THE GRAND TRUNK ELEVATOR AT PORT EDWARD, WAS DESTROYED BY FIRE. THERE WERE 300,000 BUSHELS OF WHEAT IN THE BUILDING AT THE TIME, AND IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT THE ELEVATOR AND CONTENTS ARE FULLY INSURED. THE LOSS MAY TOTAL \$400,000.

SYNOPSIS.
George Anderson and wife see a remarkable looking man come out of the Clermont hotel, look around furtively, wash his hands in the snow and pass on. Commotion attracts them to the Clermont, where it is found that the beautiful Miss Edith Challenor has fallen dead. Anderson describes the man he saw wash his hands in the snow. The hotel manager declares him to be Orlando Brotherson. Physicians find that Miss Challenor was stabbed and not shot, which seems to clear Brotherson of suspicion. Gryce, an ace detective, and Sweetwater, his assistant, take up the case. They believe Miss Challenor stabbed herself. A paper cutter found near the scene of tragedy is believed to be the weapon used.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"Does that frighten you? Are you so affected by the thought of blood?"
"Don't ask me. And I put the thing under my pillow! I thought it was so—so pretty."
"Mrs. Watkins," Mr. Gryce from that moment ignored the daughter, "did you see it there?"
"Yes, but I didn't know where it came from. I had not seen my daughter's stonewall. I didn't know where she got it till I read that bulletin."
"Never mind that. The question agitating me is whether any stain was left under that pillow."
"I didn't see any stain, but you can look for yourself. The bed has been made up, but there was no change of linen. We expected to remain here; I see no good to be gained by hiding any of the facts now."
"None whatever, madam."
"Come, then, Caroline, sit down and stop crying. Mr. Gryce believes that your only fault was in not taking this object at once to the desk."
"Yes, that's all," acquiesced the detective after a short study of the shaking figure and distorted features of the girl. "You had no idea, I'm sure, where this weapon came from or for what it had been used. That's evident."
Her shudder, as she seated herself, was very convincing. She was too young to simulate so successfully emotions of this character.
"I'm glad of that," she responded, half truthfully, half gratefully, as Mr. Gryce followed her mother into the adjoining room. "I've had a bad enough time of it without being blamed for what I didn't know and didn't do."
Mr. Gryce laid little stress upon these words, but much upon the lack of curiosity she showed in the minute and careful examination he now made of her room. There was no stain on the pillow-cover and none on the bureau-spread where she might very naturally have laid the cutter down on first coming into her room. The blade was so polished that it must have been rubbed off somewhere, either purposely or by accident.
They returned to where the girl still sat, wrapped in her cloak, sobbing still, but not so violently.
"Will—will he tell?" she whispered.
The answer came quickly, but not in the mother's tones. Mr. Gryce's ears had lost none of their ancient acuteness.
"I do not see that I should gain much by doing so. The one discovery which would link this find of yours indubitably with Miss Challenor's death, I have failed to make. Do you remember the exact spot where you stooped, Miss Watkins?"
"No, no. Somewhere near those big chairs. I didn't have to step out of my way; I really didn't."
Mr. Gryce's answering smile was a study. It seemed to convey a two-fold message, one for the mother and one for the child, and both were comforting. But he went away, disappointed. The clue which promised so much was, to all appearance, a false one. He could soon tell.

CHAPTER VI.

Integrity.
Mr. Gryce's fears were only too well founded. Though Mr. McElroy was kind enough to point out the exact spot where he saw Miss Watkins stoop, no traces of blood was found upon the rug which had lain there, nor had anything of the kind been washed up by the very careful man who scrubbed the lobby floor in the early morning. This was disappointing, as its presence would have settled the whole question. When, these efforts all exhausted, the two detectives faced each other again in the small room given up to their use, Mr. Gryce showed his discouragement. Sweetwater watched him in some concern, then with the persistence which was one of his strong points, ventured finally to remark:
"I have but one idea left on the subject."
"And what is that?"
"The girl wore a red cloak. If I mistake not, the lining was also red. A spot on it might not show to the casual observer. Yet it would mean much to us."
"Sweetwater!"
A faint blush rose to the old man's cheek.
"Shall I request the privilege of looking that garment over?"
"Yes."
The young fellow ducked and left the room. When he returned, it was with a downcast air.
"Nothing doing," said he.
And then there was silence.
A knock at the door was followed by the immediate entrance of Mr. Challenor, who had come in search of the inspector, and showed some surprise to find his place occupied by an unknown old man.

Mr. Gryce, not unkindly himself of this object, took it up, then laid it down again, with an air of seeming abstraction.
The father's attention was caught. "What is that?" he cried, advancing a step and bestowing more than an ordinary glance at the object thus brought casually, as it were, to his notice.
Mr. Gryce, observing the other's emotion, motioned him to a chair. As his visitor sank into it, he remarked, with all the consideration exacted by the situation:
"It is unknown property, Mr. Challenor. But we have some reason to think it belonged to your daughter."
"I have seen it, or one like it, often in her hand." Here his eyes suddenly dilated and the hand stretched forth to grasp it quickly drew back. "Where—where was it found?" he hoarsely demanded. "O God! am I to be crushed to the very earth by sorrow!"
Mr. Gryce hastened to give him such relief as was consistent with the truth.
"It was picked up—last night—from the lobby floor. There is seemingly nothing to connect it with her death. Yet—"

The pause was eloquent. Mr. Challenor gave the detective an agonized look and turned white to the lips. Then gradually, as the silence continued, his head fell forward, and he muttered almost unintelligibly:
"I honestly believe her the victim of some heartless stranger. I do now, but—but I cannot, mislead the police. At any cost I must retract a statement I made under false impressions and with no desire to deceive. I said that I knew all of the gentlemen who admired her and aspired to her hand. But it seems that I did not know her secret heart as thoroughly as I had supposed. Among her effects I have just come upon a batch of letters—love letters I am forced to acknowledge—signed by initials totally strange to me. The letters are mainly in tone most of them—but one—"

"What about the one?"
"Shows that the writer was displeased. It may mean nothing, but I could not let the matter go without settling myself right with the authorities. If it might be allowed to rest here—if these letters can remain unopened, it would save me the additional pang of seeing her innocent concern about the secret and holiest recesses of a woman's heart, laid open to the public. For, from the tenor of most of these letters, she—she was not averse to the writer."
Mr. Gryce moved a little restlessly in his chair and stared hard at the cutter so conveniently placed under his eye. Then his manner softened and he remarked:
"We will do what we can. But you must understand that the matter is not a simple one. That, in fact, it contains mysteries which demand police investigation. We do not dare to trifle with any of the facts. The inspector, and, if not he, the coroner, will have to be told about these letters and will probably ask to see them."
"They are the letters of a gentleman."
"With the one exception."
"Yes, that is understood." Then in a sudden heat and with an almost sublime trust in his daughter notwithstanding the duplicity he had just discovered, he declared: "The deed was an accident—incredible—but still an accident."
Mr. Gryce had respect for this outburst. Making no attempt to answer



Some Clock in the Neighborhood Struck Ten.

it, he suggested, with some hesitation, that Miss Challenor had been seen writing a letter previous to taking these fatal steps from the desk which ended so tragically. Was this letter to one of her lady friends, as reported, and was it as far from suggesting the awful tragedy which followed, as he had been told?
"It was a cheerful letter. Such a one as she often wrote to her little proteges here and there. I judge that this was written to some girl like that, for the person addressed was not known to her maid; any more than she was to me. It expressed an affectionate interest, and it breathed encouragement—encouragement! and she meditating her own death at the moment! Impossible! That letter should exonerate her if nothing else does."
When Mr. Challenor rose to leave the room, Mr. Gryce showed where his own thoughts still centered, by asking him the date of the correspondence discovered between his daughter and her unknown admirer.

"Some of the letters were dated last summer, some this fall. The one you are most anxious to hear about only a month back," he added, with unconquerable devotion to what he considered his duty.
Mr. Gryce would like to have carried his inquiries further, but desisted. But when he was gone, and Sweetwater had returned, Mr. Gryce made it his first duty to communicate to his superiors the hitherto unsuspected fact of a secret romance in Miss Challenor's seemingly calm and well-guarded life.

CHAPTER VII.

The Letters.
Before a table strewn with papers, in the room we have already mentioned as given over to the use of the police, sat Doctor Heath in a mood too thoughtful to notice the entrance of Mr. Gryce and Sweetwater from the dining-room where they had been having dinner.
However, as the former's tread was somewhat lumbering, the corner's attention was caught before they had quite crossed the room, and Sweetwater, with his quick eye, noted how his arm and hand immediately fell so as to cover up a portion of the papers lying nearest to him.
"Well, Gryce, this is a dark case," he observed, as at his bidding the two detectives took their seats.
Mr. Gryce nodded; so did Sweetwater.
"She was not shot. She was not struck by any other hand; yet she lies dead from a mortal wound in the breast. Though there is no tangible proof of her having inflicted this wound upon herself, the jury will have no alternative, I fear, than to pronounce the case one of suicide."
"I'm sorry that I've been able to do so little," remarked Mr. Gryce.
The coroner darted him a quick look.
"You are not satisfied? You have some different idea?" he asked.
The detective frowned at his hands crossed over the top of his cane, then shaking his head, replied:
"The verdict you mention is the only natural one, of course. I see that you have been talking with Miss Challenor's former maid."
"Yes, and she has settled an important point for us. There was a possibility, of course, that the paper-cutter which you brought to my notice had never gone with her into the mezzanine. That she, or some other person, had dropped it in passing through the lobby. But this girl assures me that her mistress did not enter the lobby that night. That she accompanied her down in the elevator, and saw her step off at the mezzanine. She can also swear that the cutter was in a book she carried—the book we found lying on the desk. The girl remembers distinctly seeing its peculiarly chased handle projecting from under the book. I could find nothing more satisfactory if I was going to say, if the young lady had been of the impulsive type and the provocation greater. But Miss Challenor's nature was calm, and were it not for these letters—" here his arm shifted a little—"I should not be so sure of my jury's future verdict. Love—" he went on, after a moment of silent consideration of a letter he had chosen from those before him, "disturbs the most equable natures. When it enters as a factor, we can expect anything—as you know. And Miss Challenor evidently was much attached to her correspondent, and naturally left the reproach conveyed in these lines."

And Doctor Heath read:
"Dear Miss Challenor: Only a man of small spirit could endure what I endured from you the other day. Love such as mine would be respectable in a cloister, and I think that even you will acknowledge that I stand somewhat higher than that. Though I was silent under your disapprobation, you shall yet have your answer. It will not lack point because of its necessary delay."
"A threat!"
The words sprang from Sweetwater, and were evidently involuntary.
"It is the only letter of them all which conveys anything like a reproach," proceeded the coroner. "Her surprise must consequently have been great at receiving these lines, and her resentment equally so. If the two met afterwards—" But I have not shown you the signature. To the poor father it conveyed nothing—some facts have been kept from him—but to us—" here he whirled the letter about so that Sweetwater, at least, could see the name, "it conveys a hope that we may yet understand Miss Challenor."
"Brotherson!" exclaimed the young detective in loud surprise. "Brotherson! The man who—" "
"The man who left this building just before or simultaneously with the alarm caused by Miss Challenor's fall. It clears away some of the clouds befogging us. She probably caught sight of him in the lobby, and in the passion of the moment forgot her usual instincts and drove the sharp-pointed weapon into her heart."
"Brotherson!" The word came softly now, and with a thoughtful intonation. "He saw her die."
"Why do you say that?"
"Would he have washed his hands in the snow if he had been in ignorance of the occurrence? He was the real, if not the active, cause of her death and he knew it. Either he—excuse me, Doctor Heath and Mr. Gryce, it is not for me to obtrude my opinion."
"Have you settled it beyond dispute that Brotherson is really the man who was seen doing this?"

"No, sir. I have not had a minute for that job, but I'm ready for the business, any time you see fit to spare me."
"Let it be tomorrow, or, if you can manage it, tonight. We want the man even if he is not the one of that romantic episode. He wrote these letters, and he must explain the last one. His initials, as you see, are not ordinary ones, and you will find them at the bottom of all these sheets. He was brave enough or arrogant enough to sign the questionable one with his full name. This may speak well for him, and it may not. It is for you to decide that. Where will you look for him, Sweetwater? No one here knows his address."
"Not Miss Challenor's maid?"
"No; the name is a new one to her. But she made it very evident that she was not surprised to hear that her mistress was in secret correspondence with a member of the male sex. Much can be hidden from servants, but not that."
"I'll find the man; I have a double reason for doing that now; he shall not escape me."
Doctor Heath expressed his satisfaction, and gave some orders. Meanwhile, Mr. Gryce had not uttered a word.

CHAPTER VIII.

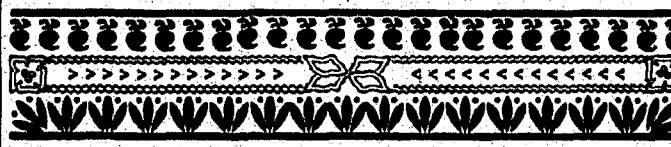
Strange Doings for George.
That evening George sat so long over the newspapers that in spite of my absorbing interest in the topic engrossing me, I fell asleep in my cozy little rocking chair. I was awakened by what seemed like a kiss falling very softly on my forehead, though, to be sure, it may have been only the flap of George's coat sleeve as he stooped over me.
"Wake up, little woman," I heard, "and trot away to bed. I'm going out and may not be in till daylight."
"You! going out! at ten o'clock at night, tired as you are—as we both are! What has happened—Ah!"
This broken exclamation escaped me as I perceived in the dim background by the sitting-room door, the figure of a man who called up recent, but very thrilling experiences.
"Mr. Sweetwater," explained George. "We are going out together. It is necessary, or you may be sure I should not leave you."
He gave me a little good advice as to how I had better employ my time in his absence, and was off before I could find words to answer.
As soon as the two were in the street, the detective turned towards George and said:
"Mr. Anderson, I have a great deal to ask of you. Mr. Brotherson has vanished; that is, in his own proper person, but I have an idea that I am on the track of one who will lead us very directly to him if we manage the affair carefully. What I want of you, of course, is mere identification. You saw the face of the man who washed his hands in the snow, and would know it again, you say. Do you think you could be quite sure of yourself, if the man were differently dressed and differently occupied?"
"I think so. There's his height and a certain strong look in his face. I cannot describe it."
"You don't need to. Come! we're all right. You don't mind making a night of it?"
"Not if it is necessary."
"That we can't tell yet." And with a characteristic shrug and smile, the detective led the way to a taxicab which stood in waiting at the corner.
A quarter of an hour of rather fast riding brought them into a tangle of streets on the East side.
When they stopped, which was in a few minutes, Sweetwater said to George:
"We shall have to walk now for a block or two, if you can manage to act as if you were accustomed to the place and just leave all the talking to me, we ought to get along first-rate. Don't be astonished at anything you see, and trust me for the rest; that's all."

They alighted, and he dismissed the taxicab. Some clock in the neighborhood struck the hour of ten.
"Good! we shall be in time," muttered the detective, and led the way down the street and round a corner or so, till they came to a block darker than the rest, and much less noisy.
"There's a meeting on tonight, of the Associated Brotherhood of the Owl, the Plane and the Trowel (what ever that means), and it is the speaker we want to see; the man who is to address them promptly at ten o'clock. Do you object to meetings?"
"Is this a secret one?"
"It wasn't advertised."
"Are we carpenters or masons that we can count on admittance?"
"Hush! I must speak to this man." George stood back, and a few words passed between Sweetwater and a shadowy figure which seemed to have sprung up out of the sidewalk.
"Balked at the outset," were the encouraging words with which the detective rejoined George. "It seems that a pass-word is necessary, and my friend has been unable to get it. Will the speaker pass out this way?" he inquired of the shadowy figure still lingering in their rear.
"He didn't go in by it; yet I believe he's safe enough inside," was the muttered answer.
Sweetwater had no relief for despondencies of this character, but it was not long before he straightened up and allowed himself to exchange a few more words with this mysterious person. These appeared to be of a most encouraging nature, and the last, for it was not long before the detective returned with renewed alac-

city to George, and, wheeling him about, began to retrace his steps to the corner.
Where they went under this officer's guidance, he cannot tell. The tortuous tangle of alleys through which he now felt himself led was dark as the nether regions to his unaccustomed eyes. There was snow under his feet and now and then he brushed against some obtruding object, or stumbled against a low fence; but beyond these slight misadventures on his own part, he was a mere automaton in the hands of his eager guide, and only became his own man again when they suddenly stepped into an open yard and he could discern plainly before him the dark walls of a building pointed out by Sweetwater as their probable destination. Yet even here they encountered some impediment which prohibited a close approach. A wall or shed cut off their view of the building's lower story; and though some-what startled at being left unceremoniously alone after just a whispered word of encouragement from the ever ready detective, George could quite understand the necessity which that person must feel for a quiet reconnoitering of the surroundings before the two of them ventured further forward in their possibly hazardous undertaking. Yet the experience was none too pleasing to George, and he was very glad to hear Sweetwater's whisper again in his ear, and to feel himself rescued from the pool of slush in which he had been left to stand.
"The approach is not all that can be desired," remarked the detective as they entered what appeared to be a low shed. "The broken board has been put back and securely nailed in place, and if I am not very much mistaken there is a fellow stationed in the yard who will wait the pass-word too. Looks shady to me. I'll have something to tell the chief when I get back."
"But we! What are we going to do if we cannot get in front or rear?"
"We're going to wait right here in the hopes of catching a glimpse of our man as he comes out," returned the detective, drawing George towards a low window overlooking the yard he had described as sentinelled. "He will have to pass directly under this window on his way to the alley," Sweetwater went on to explain. "And if I can only raise it—but the noise would give us away. I can't do that."
"Perhaps it swings on hinges," suggested George. "It looks like that sort of a window."

"If it should—well! it does. We're in great luck, sir. But before I pull it open, remember that from the moment I unlatch it, everything said or done here can be heard in the adjoining yard. So no whispers and no unnecessary movements. When you hear him coming, as sooner or later you certainly will, fall carefully to your knees and lean out just far enough to catch a glimpse of him before he steps down from the porch. If he stops to light his cigar or to pass a few words with some of the men he will leave behind, you may get a plain enough view of his face or figure to identify him. The light is burning low in that rear hall, but it will do. It does not—if you can't see him or if you don't hang out of the window more than a second. Duck after your first look. I don't want to be caught at this job with no better opportunity for escape than we have here. Can you remember all that?"
George pinched his arm encouragingly, and Sweetwater, with an amused grunt, softly unlatched the window and pulled it wide open.

Three men were standing flat against the fence leading from the shed directly to the porch. The fourth was crouching within the latter, and in another moment they heard his feet descend upon the door inside in a way to rouse the echoes. Meanwhile, the voice in the audience hall above had ceased, and there could be heard instead the scramble of hurrying feet and the noise of overturning benches. Then a window flew up and a voice called down:
"Who's that? What do you want down there?"
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

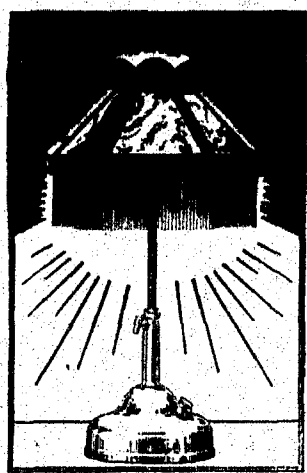


Meeting With Robert Barr

Journey of a Couple to Cologne Was Materially Enlivened by the Novelist.

I have a pleasant recollection of Robert Barr, the popular novelist, whose death was recently announced, writes a woman correspondent of the London Chronicle. A relative and I were travelling some years since in Germany, and took the water way to Cologne. Among the numbers of brooding devouring and beer drinking passengers on the little steamer I noticed one, a man with an eager expression, who was distinguished by his abstinent and by his absorption in the passing scenery of the Rhine. I got into conversation by chance with the observer, and the whole route to Cologne was from that moment made a living reality to me by the man's comment.
The following day we decided to continue our journey, and again we chose the transit steamer, and again we met the man of recollection and observation. I tried, by conversational openings, to discover his identity, but he headed none, continuing to pour out a flood of history and legend of the Rhine. At length the time of parting came. With a sweep of the arm, which included my companion and myself, he said: "I shall hope to see you when you return from this, the journey of your lives," and handed me a card, on which was inscribed the name of Robert Barr. "I don't think we can call together," I replied. "For while I live in London, my brother's home is in the north, and I seldom catch sight of him on his day trips to town." "Your brother," replied the editor of the Idler, "then why the deuce do you both have new luggage?"
Pigmented Beauties.
Pierre de Treviere, a French writer on fashion, heralds the unexpected triumph of the brunettes over the blondes, who have so long held the popular favor. Who, he asks, could have foreseen this evolution? The blonde, alas, as gone! The style of dressing the hair with head bands has caused this undermining of the gold locks. The meridian rays of the Greek coliffure permit one to perceive the new growth of hair which has liberated itself from the corrosion of the dye. All the pigmented beauties have now been forced to renounce their chemical preparations. No more shall we see these golden headbands. Chemistry has created many varieties of blonde. We have had the ruddy blonde of Rubens, the ferruginous blonde of Titian, the mahogany blonde beloved of Titian, the exquisite blonde of Titian, and the blonde dear to the artist Rembrandt. There were a hundred fashions of blondes, but there is only one fashion of brunettes.

The Astley Portable Lamp



A Practical Lamp, surpassing all other kinds for Beauty and Brilliance.

ECONOMICAL, USEFUL, SAFE, PRACTICAL, ORNAMENTAL and SIMPLE.

With each lamp we give one year's supplies free, namely:

Direction sheet, Special Automatic Sealing Funnel, Cleaner, Wrench 4 Mantles, (one year's supply), Alcohol Can and Air Pump, and the company furnishes with each lamp a

TEN-YEAR GUARANTEE BOND

Lamps on display at our store.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Crawford Avalanche.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year \$1 50
Six Months 75
Three Months 40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 10

Correspondence

Lovells.

W. L. Decker spent the 4th at West Branch.

Clyde Hum of Grayling spent Sunday at the Underhill.

Norman Kennedy enjoyed an over-the-4th visit in Alpena.

Mrs. E. H. Perry and Helen Pappenfus were Lewiston callers on Saturday.

E. S. Houghton is attending to business affairs in Grayling and Roscommon this week.

Peter Frank and family enjoyed the week-end at the home of Maurice Gorman at Grayling.

Mrs. Ellison Avery returned on Monday afternoon from a several days stay in St. Charles.

Michael and Florence McCormick enjoyed the 4th at Lewiston and report a glorious time.

Arnold Boutell and wife of Saginaw spent a few days at their cottage here during the past week.

C. Stillwagon and family, P. Bowman and family spent the 4th in West Branch with relatives.

O. F. Barnes with a company of friends passed through here July 4th on their way to Atlanta.

Mrs. Joseph Duby and Mrs. Alfred Nephew and children enjoyed the circus at Grayling on Saturday.

Misses Maude and Beulah Lantz enjoyed the 4th at Lewiston and are spending the week with relatives in Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dodge entertained Jos. Simms and wife, also Thos. Morris at a most enjoyable dinner the fourth.

James Husted of West Branch, visited relatives here on Sunday returning home on Sunday evening accompanied by Mrs. Husted.

W. L. Ireland and wife of Grand Lodge, also their daughter and family who enjoyed a lengthy stay at their cottage, "Swallows' Nest" have left for a stay at Chesaning.

TOMMY.

Notice to the Public—All private roads on Sec. 23 and the S. W. 1/4 Sec. 14 all in 24 T., 2W., will be closed 30 days from date of this issue.

73 w4 THOMAS MORRIS, Lovells

Additional Local News

Farm for rent at Fraser's Bridge.

Village taxes are now due and can be paid any day at the bank during business hours. M. HANSON.

Gaylord was chosen as the next place of meeting of the Grand Traverse Baptist association, which closed its forty-seventh annual convention Thursday night of last week at Petoskey.

Manager Hanson says that there will be a base ball game here next Saturday and Sunday between our team and Saginaw. Games at usual hour: Saturday at 3:30 and Sunday at 3:00.

A card received by Ex-Sheriff Auld from W. Stewart, of Flint, says that Carl Stewart, who spent his boyhood days with his parents here, was down at his home in Wisconsin last week.

Miss Jennie Lanky of Bay City arrived Tuesday and is visiting Miss Mary Cassidy until Friday, when Mary will accompany Jennie home to spend a couple of weeks.

From a Western Exchange:

To My Patrons: To every purchaser of a quart bottle of my famous Red Raving Whiskey, I will give free, one vest pocket fire extinguisher and a recipe for pulling corks without making a noise. Don't forget to ask for the fire extinguisher—you will need it. Red Mike, Saloonist.

For Sale—1913 model motor cycles and motor boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used motor cycles. Write us today. We enclose stamp for reply. Address Lock Box 11, Trenton, Mich.

On Thursday last, July 3rd, the marriage of Miss Margaret Henrickson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Henrickson Cook and William E. Green, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Green took place at the Green home, Rev. Hutton officiating, with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Buchanan as witnesses. They will reside for the present at the home of the groom's parents. Their many friends congratulate them and wish them success and a happy wedded life.

Fred Narrin, after about 15 years of service, has resigned from the store with which he has so long been affiliated. Mr. Narrin's long associations in this store, which is at present owned by R. D. Conine, has made for him many friends and a reputation of being a good merchant, and he will be greatly missed by the patrons of the old stand. He has no definite plans for the future any more than that he expects to spend the next two months in a well earned vacation.

One of the the unique festivals of western states is Shan Kive at Colorado Springs. The name is Indian and means fete or good time. The Pike's Peak Region people bring a band of 100 Utes from the reservation and around them build their fall entertainment. This year it occurs September 2 to 4th. One of the features will be the marking of a spot where the last Indian massacre occurred in what is now the center of that city in 1868. In the famous Garden of Gods will be stage a pageant of history of that region, including the coming of the Spanish Deeds, the discoveries of Col. Pike, the famous "Pikes Peak or Bust," gold rush and the short grass range days.

Rev. Dr. Nimmo, rector of the Episcopal church at Standish and outside missions held services here last week Tuesday night. He says that they are to build a new brick church at Standish this summer, at a cost of \$2,000 for the building complete without furnishing. It will be called the Grace Church of Standish. It will have a vestibule, tower, nave, vestry, organ chamber, choir, chancel and basement. It is expected that it will be finished by the last of October, and is to have a seating capacity of 125 persons. The cornerstone will be laid about the middle of July by Rev. W. S. Sayer, D. D. acting for the bishop. A general invitation will be extended to all who are interested, later; a number of neighboring clergy will be invited and expected to be present. Rev. D. H. Jeremia, of Grace church West Bay City, will also officiate.

Miss Margaret Hemmington and little nephew, who has been in the school for the mute at Flint, have gone to Ann Arbor where the little fellow will be treated for his impediment. The physicians there say that they believe that he can be cured.

The Bay City booster special arrived in Grayling at 3:35 Monday afternoon. After a parade through the city streets the boosters were escorted to the Grayling club rooms where acting President Hans Petersen delivered an address of welcome. Justin A. Ruliy, secretary of the Bay City Board of Commerce, responded on the behalf of the excursionists and the people of Bay City, whom they represented. Short talks were also made by Attorney Robert Lane, formerly of Midland, W. E. Jeunison and James E. Davidson, of Bay City. After a short social session in the clubrooms the boosters took possession of our streets and made the old town resound with merriment and music. Almost every man, woman and child was loaded with souvenirs and advertising, many neat novelties as well as useful articles were left with our people to remind them of the service and friendship that may be expected from Bay City people and firm.

Willie Panhandler.

Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, was accosted one day by a drunken panhandler, who asked for a dime. The archbishop gave him the dime and said: "My friend, don't you think it would be possible for you to walk in the straight and narrow path?" The panhandler straightened up, "Who? me?" he asked. "Show it to me. I used to be a tight rope walker."—Saturday Evening Post.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

A session of said Court held at the Probate Office, in the village of Grayling in said county, on the 7th day of July, A. D., 1913.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Denning, deceased.

•Marius Hanson, having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered that the 4th day of August, A. D., 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTESSON, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

WELLINGTON BATTESSON, Judge of Probate. July 10-13w

The King of All Laxatives.

For constipation headaches, indigestion and dyspepsia, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the King of all laxatives. They are a blessing to all my family and I also keep a box at home. Get a box and get well. Price 25c. Recommended by A. M. Lewis & Co. Adv.

JOB PRINTING AT THIS OFFICE.

International Great Lakes Flying Boat Cruise ON THE WAY

Chicago to Detroit—July, 1913

Due to arrive

Mackinac Island

5:00 p. m.—July 12

Leave 11:00 a. m.—July 14

SPECIAL RACE

Sunday, July 13th, 3:00 p. m.—25 mile race for \$2,000 prize

Ask the

Michigan Central Ticket Agent

for time of train, fares, etc.



Low Round Trip Fares To New York or Boston

Tickets on sale daily June 1st to Sept. 30th
Return limit 30 days

Liberal stop-over privileges and option of boat trip between Detroit and Buffalo, and on Hudson River between Albany and New York.

New York \$3120 AND RETURN
Boston \$2980 AND RETURN

Proportionately low fares to all Eastern Summer Resorts, including Thousand Islands, Saratoga, Lake George, the Adirondacks, Canadian Resorts, White Mountains, Poland Springs and the entire Atlantic Coast.

New York Central Lines

Michigan Central—"The Niagara Falls Route"

Circle Tours

Sixty-day circuit tours may be arranged to New York and Boston, including lake and river routes, and more extended circuit tours, partly by ocean, including meals and berths on ocean steamers, at reduced summer fares.

Ask for a copy of our "Guide to New York City." It contains valuable and interesting information about the Metropolis, free on request.

For particulars consult

Michigan Central Ticket Agents



VACATION TIME

Goin' Campin'?

If you are, don't forget

"The Pioneer Store"

where the best of provisions may be procured.

The most important part of your camping outfit is the chuck.

HOT WEATHER

is already here, so come in and buy one of our

Oil Ranges

—better and without the danger of gasoline stoves. We have them from one-burner to four-burner ranges.

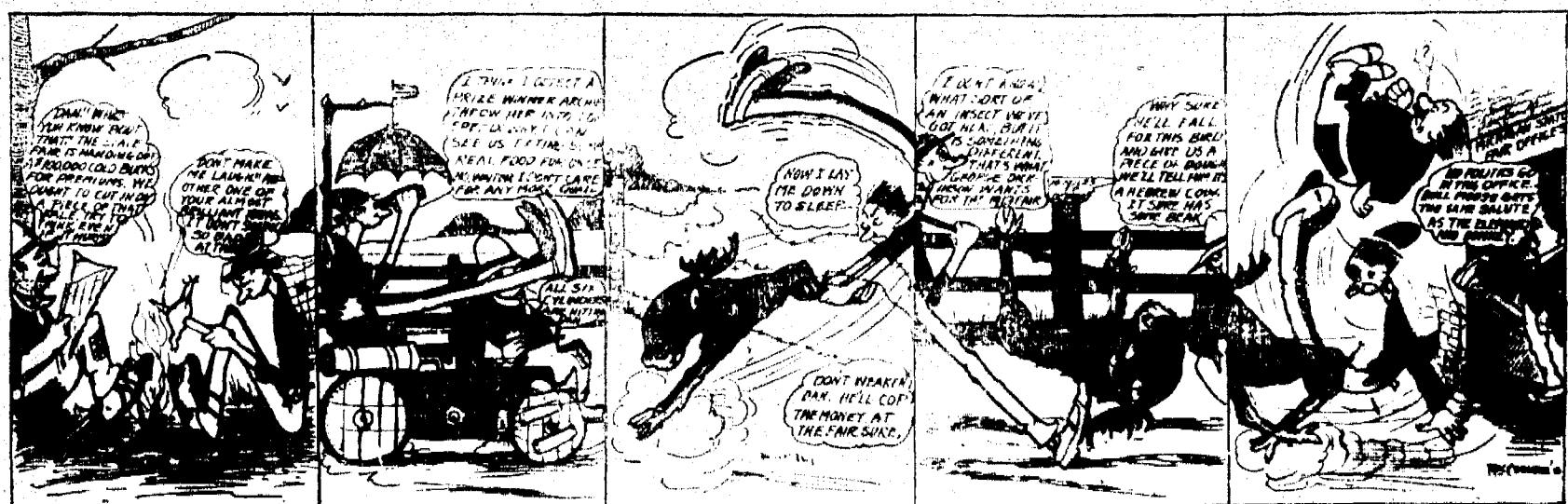
Salling, Hanson Company

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SUMMER GOODS

A. Kraus & Son



Doings of Dismal Dan and Ambitious Archie

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<input type="checkbox"/>	Announcements,	<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>	and Stationery.	<input type="checkbox"/>

SERVICE TELLS

AND ABILITY SHOWS IN OUR SERVICE.

People have learned that Ability and High Class Drug Service, such as ours, is most important and often times, in critical times, imperative.

We invite you to become numbered among our list of regular patrons. We ARE "Busy Druggists" and the reason for that is because we attend strictly to business and give this important part of our work the very closest attention. We compound our prescriptions from the most dependable and highest quality drugs.

If desired we will call for and deliver your prescriptions.
Phone No. 18.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

Druggist and Prescription Specialist

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 10

Local and Neighborhood News.

"Pray tell me child, why do you weep?"
The kindly lady said.
"Have you met with an accident?"
"Or is your father dead?"
"It's worse than that the boy replied
(His grief was most intense)
"Some mutt has plugged up all the holes
In that old base ball fence."

Cottages for rent at Frazers Bridge.

Miss Ethelyn Woodfield spent a few days in Flint last week.

When you want a good glass of ice cream soda stop at Lewis & Co's.

Chas. Douglas of Johannesburg was a business caller in this city Saturday.

Miss Mae Smith who has been visiting in Standish returned Monday night.

Miss Rosanna Sachs of Lewiston, is spending the week here with friends.

A baby boy was born on Fourth of July morning to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dawson.

Farmers Notice—I want 150 head of cattle between now and Nov. 25. Get my prices.
F. H. MILKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Green and two children spent the latter part of last week in Clio and Flint.

Wm. Butler and family, of Lansing, have returned to their home after a few days visited among Grayling friends.

The Boy Scouts, under directions of Rev. V. J. Hufton are camping at the lake, having left on Tuesday afternoon.

Bernadette Tetu is the new obliging clerk at Petersen's grocery store. We are glad to see her smiling face behind a counter again.

We are in receipt of a premium list of the fourth annual fair to be held at Gladwin, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday Sept. 16, 17 and 18.

Phil VanPatten, who is working in Saginaw spent a few days with his parents here the latter part of last week. He returned to Saginaw Tuesday morning.

Mrs. R. Williams with her daughter, Mrs. Victor Sorenson and little son, Carl of Chicago, are visiting at the home of T. Beeson. Mrs. Williams and Mr. Beeson are brother and sister.

A liberal reward is offered for the apprehension and arrest of the person who stole the sign off the county "Surveyor's Office." Conviction must follow. Report all information to the Prosecuting attorney.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ziebell and little daughter Helen, left Tuesday night for a trip to Harbor Beach and Port Hope. Mr. Ziebell will return next Tuesday, but his wife and daughter will remain for a longer visit.

The Grayling Stars made a trip to Standish to play ball, Friday the 4th but were only able to play 3 innings on account of rain. Both teams were regretful because what would have been a very close game was drawn. The score was 4 to 3 in favor of Standish.

E. S. Houghton and K. W. Brink are making a road map of a proposed road in town 25-1, in South Branch township. It will be one mile and Mr. Houghton says that he believes that it has the heaviest grade of any road in the county. It requires a cut of nine feet in some places. Mr. Houghton has surveyed 13 miles of proposed state reward road in this county this year.

The Detroit Free Press circulated a lot of sample copies in Grayling last Sunday of their new Northern Sunday paper. These papers leave Detroit at 8:55 p. m. on Saturday evening and are printed just fifteen minutes before the train leaves so that we get the very latest news and associated press news right up to that time. We are printing a half page ad on the last page of this paper telling about this new enterprise; be sure to read it.

The dance last Thursday evening was an enjoyable affair.

Miss Florence Countryman is home from Big Rapids on a vacation.

Place your order for hard coal now with Salling, Hanson Co. for later delivery.

Miss Lillie McLeod of Bay City spent Saturday and Sunday at her home here.

James Ford who is working in Detroit is visiting his brother, Paul, and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shaw and little daughter spent the latter part of last week in Lewiston.

Julius Gaertner of Saginaw visited with friends here the 4th. They spent the day at Portage lake.

Axel Nelson arrived from Saginaw on Friday morning last and is visiting relatives and friends here.

Adolph Olson returned to Detroit last Friday night after a week's visit with his father, L. P. Olson.

Boats for rent at Portage lake, 2 1/2 mile from Resort on M. & N. E. railroad. O. McINTYRE. June 26-27-28.

The Misses Icie Milnes and Olga Petersen left for Cheboygan last Friday morning and visited until Monday with friends.

Wanted—A good girl to wait table and help generally at Club house. Good tips. Address the Underhill Club, Lovells, Mich.

Clifton Welcomb of Wolverine spent the 4th here. He left on the midnight for Bay City to spend a few days, returning to Wolverine on Tuesday.

The Misses Bessie and Helen Talft, who spent the 4th at Lewiston, stopped off here Monday, enroute to their home in Bay City, and visited with friends.

Those who want mill wood from Salling, Hanson Co. are requested to order now while the supply is good. Later the supply will probably be limited.
7 10 4w

Lester Osborne left Monday night for Saginaw where he was joined by his father, Henry Osborne of Coleman who will come here to make his future home.

Mose Lesprance accompanied his little niece, Eleanore Johnson, who has been spending several days here, to her home in Gaylord and spent the day.

Mrs. Martha W. Walker and granddaughter, Martha Ellsworth, left last Saturday for a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Grand Rapids, Cedar Springs, and Hubbardston.

The marriage of Earl William Royce of Lovells, and Miss Gertrude Grady of Standish, was solemnized at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage on Saturday, July 5th. Miss Bertha E. Hanggi of Sterling and Carl Kellogg of Lovells acting as witnesses.

Hon. C. Stewart and Hon. W. Gregg, attorneys at law, from Northern Wisconsin were pleasant callers in our city the latter part of last week. They are handling the estate of the late J. LaChapelle in which Alvin is greatly interested. They say his claim will be justly handled, in which he will receive over \$500,000 in stocks and bonds. They returned to Wisconsin Saturday evening.

Eight of our Grayling gentlemen became guests of Capt. Meads and his company of surveyors at Portage lake on Thursday night of last week, and enjoyed a smoker and banquet. Although the night was hot the huge campfire added no discomfort; a number of tents with flaps turned afforded plenty of cool breeze and the guests enjoyed themselves royally. The captain and his company proved themselves good entertainers. There are ten men in the company, whose homes are at Calumet, besides Messrs. Hussey and Williams from the war department at Chicago. They have been at the Hanson Military reservation at Portage lake for the past seven weeks, making a geographical survey and maps of that camp site. During their stay they have made many friends in Grayling who will be sorry to have them leave. They expect to have their work completed some time this week and will leave for their respective homes thereafter.

Phone No. 5 for auto service.

Irving Hodge is assisting in the M. Simpson grocery.

Miss Maude Lantz of Lovells spent a few days here last week.

Peter Davidson and wife and son Gordon spent the fourth at Lewiston.

Miss Gladys Everts, who spent several weeks in Saginaw has returned home.

Mrs. C. M. Hewitt is entertaining her sisters, the Misses Dufour of Bay City.

Glenn Mills, who spent a few days in Cheboygan returned home Monday night.

The Messrs. F. Scott and L. Scott and Leo Gaffney of Rosecommon spent Sunday here.

Arthur Wilber, wife and children visited in Petoskey from Thursday until Saturday.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent?
Geo. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Miss Flora Borchers is entertaining her cousins, the Misses Myrtle and Esther Schumaker, of Boyne City this week.

Miss Edna Rasmussen, who is spending the summer at Lovells visited her parents here a few days last week.

Miss Margaret Phelps invited in about twelve of her little friends to help her celebrate her 6th birthday Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Peter Borchers and Mrs. Lester McPeak leave next week for Hart, Mich., to visit their father, Ira L. Dexter and brother, Selwyn. They will also visit in Muskegon.

Sun Brothers circus, that exhibited Saturday last gave two very satisfactory performances. They had some unusually good acts and the show was clean and entertaining.

First class Remington typewriter for sale at \$30. This machine is in perfect condition and good for many years excellent work. May be seen at this office. It's a dandy.

Mrs. Chas. Fehr and children left Tuesday morning for a visit with friends and relatives in St. Johns, Lansing, and Decorah, Iowa. They expect to be away about three or four weeks.

William Corey, night foreman at T-Town saw mill and son John spent a few days in Petoskey and Harbor Springs the latter part of last week, while Mrs. Corey and daughter Velda visited at Manton.

The 4th of July was a quiet day in Grayling, a great many of our people taking advantage of the day and visiting out-of-town friends or spending the day at the lake. About 30 Graylingites being at the Soo.

Miss Gladys Wheeler, who is attending St. Vincent's School in Saginaw is visiting her aunt, Miss Jennie Ingley. They spent a few days at Miss Ingley's Portage lake home last week. Miss Ingley has had her cottage made larger and remodeled. It is now one of the prettiest on the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Lewis, Mrs. S. N. Getz and Mrs. W. R. Neuman, sisters of Mr. Lewis left here last Tuesday for an auto trip through southern Michigan cities, including Brown City the boyhood home of Mr. Lewis. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis expect to return about July 20th and will bring with them the former's parents, for a short visit in Grayling.

The decision of the prosecuting attorney in regard to the opening of the saloon in Frederic, owned by Wm. Callahan and continued by his administrator after his death (till April 30th, "that the death, operated under the law, the same as a voluntary surrender, and cannot be continued by anyone, if the township had more than one saloon to each 500 inhabitants", which was the case, was affirmed by the attorney general, and is now approved by the supreme court.

G. C. Ettelsen and B. H. Hudson, of the Grand Rapids Boat and Canoe Club, arrived in Grayling last week Thursday for a canoe trip down the AuSable river. Their canoe was badly damaged in transit but repaired by Chas. Fehr sufficiently for the trip. This is Mr. Ettelsen's second trip down the AuSable and he says that this makes as fine an outing as anyone can wish. He is a personal friend of the editor and together with Mr. Hudson made a pleasant call at this office.

An unfortunate fire occurred at the home of George Belmore in Beaver Creek, Friday morning of last week, when lightning struck one side of his barn, at about 7 o'clock a. m., setting the building ablaze almost instantly. Among the contents of the barn were four horses and a cow and it was only by the heroic effort on the part of Mr. Belmore and Herbert Odell, who lives at the same place, that they were saved. One horse was badly burned, also Mr. Odell was quite seriously burned in the face and on one hand. The fire entirely consumed the barn, also a new chicken coop and corn crib. Three sets of work harness and a single driving harness and cutter, together with a quantity of small farming tools were burned. Mr. Belmore says that the loss will amount to about \$1,000. There was no insurance. One of the work horses belonged to Mr. Odell. Mr. Belmore is planning to rebuild. This is a severe loss especially to Mr. Belmore, who by faithful industry had made a nice start in his farming business and the news of his misfortune will be received by a great deal of regret by his many friends.

Samuel Collen is home from Detroit enjoying his vacation.

Ward Peck, of East Jordan, was the guest of Clyde Hum on Monday last.

Lost July 5th, between depot and circus grounds, a sheriff's hat of Rosecommon county. Leave at this office.

G. K. Schumann is the guest of his brother, Oscar Schumann and expects to remain about two weeks.

Miss Florence Smith entertained Monday afternoon with a delightfully informal "At Home" in honor of Miss Elizabeth Langevin of Lansing.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman, who when she visited, always felt she must help with the housework?

For Sale—wagon, plow, cultivator, sewing machine at Frazer's Bridge or exchange for provisions or work.
Miss ANDERSON, Sigbee.

The death of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Sherman occurred on Tuesday last. The child was two years and two months old and had been ill for some time. The remains were taken to Maple Forest yesterday for burial.

Chas. Sipe, who was stopping at Hatchery creek at Henry Stephens, caught a twenty-two inch rainbow weighing 5 1/2 pounds. It had in its stomach, four trout; one over 8 inches long. This is a good illustration as to what is required to feed one of these big fellows. It was caught in a twelve foot hole.

The Grayling Citizens' band, that has been the pride of our city a great many years has been disorganized. For the past two years there seemed to be a lack of interest on the part of some of the members and it was almost impossible to get them to attend the rehearsals with any regularity and the more faithful ones had to be held back because of their absence. Grayling has had a reputation for years of having a first class band, and wherever they have gone they have represented our city with credit and honor and it is a great disappointment to all of us to be compelled to be without a band. Manager M. Hanson says that he don't care to ask our citizens to continue their contributions toward the support of a band and not get the benefits they deserve. The property of the band has been taken in charge and placed in the custody of the following appointed trustees: Clayton Strahley, Arfield Chazron and Carl Petersen.

The school annual meeting will be held in high school room Mon., July 14, at 8 o'clock p. m. There will be one trustee to elect, the term of Dr. S. N. Insley will expire at this time, also other business that may legally come before the meeting. Citizens of School district No. 1 are cordially invited. This includes ladies.
By order of Director, M. A. BATES.
July 7-1913.

NEXT WEEK

New Carrots
New Beets
Green Peas

Angle Worms
always on hand.

GREEN HOUSE

Carpets, Rugs and Lace Curtains

Our New Complete Catalog of Rugs and Curtains is now ready for distribution. The very best wearing Rugs, Carpets, Linoleums and Curtains are those honestly made.

This is the kind you will find illustrated in our complete catalog, which shows 40 pages of fine color-type work and 56 pages of black and white.

Write,
Phone or
Call

—for this new catalog before buying your new floor coverings or curtains.

SORENSEN BROTHERS

WATCH THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK FOR OUR

JULY CLEARANCE SALE!

GRAYLING MERCANTILE COMPANY

PORTAGE LAKE DELIVERY

Every TUESDAY
THURSDAY and
SUNDAY.

We make a specialty in the summer of looking after the needs of resorters at Portage Lake, and can furnish them with fresh, crisp fruits and vegetables and the best things in GROCERIES.

We have something new and different in Smoked Herring. They are dressed, smoked and shipped on the same day that they are caught. They are vastly different than the other kind. Try them, you will be pleased with their exceptionally fine flavor.

Brink's Grocery

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed

THE FLOUR



M. SIMPSON

ORDERS FOR ENGRAVED CARDS, : : : : :
: WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS
and STATIONERY ARE TAKEN AT THIS OFFICE : : : : :



THE ADVENTURER

KING CZAR NICHOLAS OF MONTENEGRO

BY ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

THE RAVOC WROUGHT BY SEBELLS AT SCITZURE

HE HAS always seemed to me the prince of all adventurers: a man whose nostrils sniffed the breath of battle as eagerly as most of us sniff a flower; a man whose virtue person delighted in the zest of danger, who was invariably willing to stake his all on the right; a man hardy, determined, daring, resourceful, bold, yet never reckless; withal a man who knew when to let well enough alone and steer the middle path of caution.

He happened to be born with royal blood in his veins; but that is of small account. Every inch of territory, every subject he owns, he has fought for, and it is to his credit that the domains handed to him by his predecessor, fifty-two years ago, have been rather more than doubled in extent and population through the might of his sword and the agility of his brain.

Nicholas Petrovich Negoch, czar of Montenegro, prince of the Zeta, vojvode of Urdia, and gospodar of Tchernagora, Europe's last feudal ruler, was born at Negoch, the ancestral home of his house, on September 25, 1841. He came of the wonderful line which has given rulers to Montenegro for more than two hundred years and which was one of the foremost families of the ancient principality for centuries before that. The Petrovich dynasty has reigned in Montenegro since 1696, when the rule of the hereditary vladikas, or prince-bishops, was inaugurated. But for hundreds of years before that date, even before the time of the first Black Prince, Stephen Chrnolevich, the Petrovichs were an honored family, who boasted the rank of vojvode or lord.

All of the men of this line have been men of great personal prowess, exceptional military ability, statesmanship and political cunning, and possessed of marked personal magnetism. Living, for the most part, lives of strictest celibacy, quaint mixtures of the warrior and the monk, they presided over the destinies of their tiny nation with a sense of responsibility that you will not find equalled by the standard of any ruling dynasty in Europe.

At the beginning of its existence, Montenegro was ruled by successive dynasties of princes, of which the last was the Chrnolevich. In 1516, however, the system of government was changed, and what were known as elective vladikas were installed.

One ruler of the Petrovichs was succeeded by his brother's son. Strangely enough, there was never any jealousy among the nephews who were passed over.

For instance, the father of Czar Nicholas, Mirko, known as the "Sword of Montenegro," the most famous warrior the little land can boast and a stalwart bulwark against the invasions of the Turks which threatened Montenegro until 1878, when Russia put a stop once and for all to Moslem aggression in Europe—was twice passed over for the throne, the second time in favor of his own son. Yet he fought cheerfully both for his brother and his son and never showed a trace of ill-feeling, although, as has been said, he has always been regarded as the best leader the Black Mountain men ever had.

To tell the story of Czar Nicholas, the first of the Montenegrin rulers to wear a kingly crown, means the telling of the story of his country throughout its reign.

It is not a story which can be lightly told, either, for it involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

In the first place, it is necessary to give a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, or Tchernagora—"the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was colonized in the last decade of the fourteenth century by noble families from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope hills after the battle of Kosovo in 1389, when the Turks completely crushed the Christian power in the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgars-Serbs empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting defeat.

From that time on, the story of Montenegro is the story of endless battles, wars, sieges, raids, forays and encounters with the Turks, varied occasionally by combats with the Venetians, who made several abortive attempts to scale the impregnable rock known as the "Montenegrin Ladder," which runs from the Bocca di Cattori up to Cetinje, and, later, combats with the French and Austrians.

Time and again the Turkish Sultans and their viceroys, the Pashas of Albania, Bosnia and the Herzegovina, endeavored to conquer the tiny land. For four hundred and fifty years, army after army, led by the Janissaries and best generals Turkey could produce, attempted to conquer Montenegro and failed. During the first half of the last century the warfare between the little principality and its great enemy was almost unceasing. In the reign of Danilo II, uncle of Nicholas, a number of tremendous battles were fought.

Five years before the time came for Nicholas to ascend the throne, his destiny had been determined upon, and as his uncle was a man of considerable foresight and no small intellectual attainments, it was determined that the heir-apparent should be given a first-class western education in preparation for his assuming the responsibilities of leader of his people.

Accordingly, after a preparatory course in the home of his aunt in Trieste—where he imbibed principally hatred of the Austrians, who were becoming almost as dangerous enemies of Montenegro as the Turks—he was shipped off to Paris, where he studied at the Academy of Louis-le-Grand, and obtained some proficiency in French, Italian and German, besides Serb history and other more usual branches of knowledge.

Even if Nicholas had not been a king he would have deserved commendation and a distinctive place in the history of his country through his literary endeavors. Besides a volume of poetry,



NICHOLAS GOING TO THE WIDOWS OF SOLDIERS

he has written several poetic dramas, including "The Empress of the Balkans" and "Prince Arbanit," all dealing with Serb history, and declared to possess unusual merit.

He was not quite nineteen when he was called to take his uncle's place. Two months later he married Milena Vukovich, daughter of one of the principal vojvodas, who had been a brother-in-law of his father, Mirko. The Czarina Milena is still one of the handsomest women in Europe. She stood shoulder to shoulder with her husband throughout all the trials and adversities of his eventful reign, at times when he was driven from pillar to post by the Moslem hordes that were poured through the defiles of the Lovchen range in wave after wave, so that even the brave Black Mountain men quailed under the attack and sought safety on the impassable mountain heights.

They had peace of a kind for a year, and then war broke out with redoubled violence. The insurrection of the rayahs, or Christian peasants of the Herzegovina, aroused the sympathies of the Montenegrins, and young Prince Nicholas found his hands full trying to obey the injunctions of the great powers to refrain from hostilities and keep his fiery subjects in check.

For some months he held out against the wishes of the nation, with somewhat dubious success. He honestly did his best to remain neutral; he even consented to allow the Turks to send their convoys across Montenegrin territory.

A series of "frontier incidents"—"frontier incidents" is the designation for any fracas across the Montenegrin border which results in fatalities—followed close upon one another's heels. The Turks grasped eagerly at the chance they had been looking for. Omar Pasha, viceroy of the western provinces, one of the bitterest foes of Montenegro, threw a huge army across the frontier, undeterred by his previous defeats at the hands of Mirko. It was reasoned in Constantinople that young Nicholas had earned the dislike of his subjects by his peace policy, and that now, while there was turmoil in the Christian camp, Turkey might find it easy to crack the nut which had resisted so many efforts for so many hundreds of years.

But things did not turn out exactly as Turkey had anticipated. A great part of the principality was overrun, most of the villages were destroyed and ruin stared every one in the face. Omar's army had entered the country in three divisions, aiming to comb it from side to side, and making their principal effort against the valley of the Zeta, which might be called the highroad of Montenegro, the main artery of its life. But, led by the giant fighter, Mirko, and their boy prince—in whom they trusted implicitly, once he had sanctioned war—the Montenegrins took up unflinchingly the struggle of their fathers. The Turks were assailed from every height, from the sides of every pass.

True, the valley of the Zeta fell into the invaders' hands, but on little else could they keep their grip for long. The war was fought with a fierce, unrelenting fanaticism which is all but incomprehensible to the western mind. After sixty battles, the Montenegrins were glad to meet their foes half-way.

They conceded some unimportant points and won a breathing spell.

Cholera followed in the wake of famine, and despite the assistance of France, which sent shiploads of corn to arrest the ravages of hunger, many who had survived the bullet and steel of the Turkish armies were carried off by the scourge of disease, among them Mirko, "the Sword."

The loss of his father was a great blow to

young Nicholas, who had often relied upon his judgment and advice. But no man, however young, could have gone through the experiences which had been the prince's lot during the few years of his reign without learning much thereby.

Nicholas realized that it was as certain as such things could be that sooner or later he would have another war with Turkey on his hands. He set out to prepare for it almost before hostilities had been concluded. He secured large quantities of modern rifles and artillery—an arm in which the Montenegrins had been sadly crippled—and instituted a systematic plan of military organization, on the model of the greater European nations.

The result was that Turkey feared to bring from Montenegro all the privileges the sultan had really gained under the last treaty.

During the next fourteen years there were many covert outbreaks along the frontier. In fact, such affairs have always been regular topics of gossip in Montenegro up to the present time.

It came in 1876, when Serbia declared war all by herself against Turkey, and Montenegro threw in the whole force and weight of her 190,000 inhabitants with Serbia's 2,000,000. There had been some rumor of a Russian declaration of war against the sultan. But Montenegro did not wait for this. That was not the Montenegrin way. "Fight for your brothers against any odds," that is the Montenegrin creed, and Prince Nicholas acted upon it. The blood of Tchernagora ran as hotly as of old. But there was more than hot blood and desperate courage to throw into the balance for the principality this time. There was the result of all the scientific preparations Nicholas had been making for fourteen years.

His increased standard of efficiency told right at the start, when he was able to rally 20,000 men to his standard—the largest army Montenegro had ever put in the field. Instead of waiting for the Turks to attack, he pressed the war into the enemy's country.

By means of a series of combats that he afterward loved to style "Homeric" in his moments of reminiscence, the prince compelled Niksic to capitulate, an achievement which, in his people's opinion, overshadowed all the others of the war, for Niksic had stood for centuries a threatening outpost of the Moslem power at their very gates. Then, unwaried by the months of steady fighting, the prince counter-marched his army to the south, pressed on to the sea coast, and for the first time in the centuries of Montenegro's existence, the Montenegrin eagles bathed in the brine of the Adriatic. Antivari and Dulcigno both fell, and Skutari—the "bloody Skutari" of the Montenegrin ballads—was besieged, when news of peace came.

Well might Nicholas sit back content. In a succession of campaigns that had met with unbroken victory, he had pushed forward his frontiers in every direction. He had reduced every Turkish fortress within striking distance of his frontiers, save Skutari.

So passed more than thirty years—eventful they would have been called in any other part of Europe, but somewhat dreary for Montenegro. So long ago as 1868, of his own free-will and without any pressure—indeed, in the face of the opposition of many of his advisers—he voluntarily granted the country a constitution and abrogated his despotic powers. In form at least—for as a matter of fact so long as Nicholas lives the government of Montenegro will be a benevolent despotism, by and with the glad consent of the people.

Since then he has granted other reforms and has done everything possible to promote the individuality and talent for self-government of his subjects.

It is as fierce, ruthlessly fanatical crusaders that I like best to think of Nicholas and his people; that crusaders as followed Richard the Lion-Heart to the same sight of the walls of Jerusalem; of the same caliber as the Franks of the Fourth Crusade, who under Dandolo, Count Baldwin and Monseigneur stormed Constantinople and set up on the shores of the Bosphorus a Latin empire that might have checked the Moslem tidal wave had Europe backed them up.



THE SUITORS OF MR. MERRIWID

BY KENNETH HARRIS

MELISSA WOULD TANTALIZE A TOO CAUTIOUS MAN.

"What in the name of goodness do you want with a darning egg, Melissa?" asked Mrs. Merriwid's maternal maiden aunt Jane, in accents of profound astonishment, "and what are you doing with my stockings?"

Mrs. Merriwid smiled as she rummaged in her relative's workbag. "I'm not sure that I'll tell you," she answered. "Is this a darning needle, dearie?"

"It's a bodkin," Aunt Jane informed her. "You put my things down and tell me what you want and I'll try to get it for you. Are you intending to darn stockings?"

"You're a wonder when it comes to making an intelligent guess," said Mrs. Merriwid, admiringly. "Some might have deduced that I was about to make an omelet. Yes, ma'am, I'm going to be a busy little housewife this afternoon during Mr. Farste's visit—just to please him. I'm taking lots of pains with that sensible and level-headed gentleman, if you've noticed."

"I've noticed that you have been unusually nice to him," said Aunt Jane. "But why should you, of all persons, try to darn stockings? You can't do it, anyhow. You don't know enough to pull basting threads. I never saw anybody in my life as utterly ignorant of any useful thing as you are. And what makes you suppose that the sight of you darning stockings will afford Mr. Farste any pleasure?"

"I shan't really darn," explained Mrs. Merriwid. "I shall merely be overwhelmed with blushing confusion when he surprises me with the materials. You see, he's a cautious person, Mr. Farste. He isn't leaping to any great extent without taking a good long comprehensive look first."

There are lots of people like him, my dear. They look so long that they get eye-strain and they very seldom land anywhere. Mr. Farste has been crouching for a spring so long that his trousers are bagging at the knees. But he'll jump."

"Oh, you think he will, do you?" said Aunt Jane.

"Just as soon as he's satisfied himself that I'm all right," replied Mrs. Merriwid, with a confident little nod. "All he wants to be assured of is that I have an amiable disposition, that I'm economical and industrious and domesticated and unselfish and sensible and robust and fairly accomplished, and I'm doing my little best to assure him. He knows that age will dim the brightest eye and spoil the most elegant figure, while a well-cooked dinner never withers or loses its charm. He knows also and full well that if a man would prosper, he must ask his wife's consent, and that true happiness lies in a well-ordered household with the sweet companionship of a wife who never mentions her own aches and pains, but who has a sympathetic heart and a soothing hand for her husband's. He doesn't mind me being beautiful, as long as it doesn't make me vain, but he wants to be mighty sure that I have the more solid and lasting qualities that I have mentioned."

"Well, I suppose we all want the best we can get," observed Aunt Jane. "True, dearie," agreed Mrs. Merriwid; "but we haven't, all of us, got the nerve to ask for a very large quantity of sugar for a cent. Yet you'll notice the more worthless a man is, the more exacting he'll be when he goes after a wife, and the very last part of it is that he generally gets what he asks for. It does me good to look Mr. Farste in his watchful, calculating, observing and appraising eye and tell him things."

"I hope you don't tell him anything that isn't strictly true," said Aunt Jane.

"I wouldn't for worlds," her niece assured her. "Still, he might put a wrong construction on some of the things I've said. For instance, you know that sweet, simple, little Hungarian dress that Mercedes charged me a sweet, simple, little seventy-eight dollars for? Well, you know I wore that one night he was here, and I asked him if it wasn't doing pretty well to make him in a couple of days at a cost of less than five dollars for material."

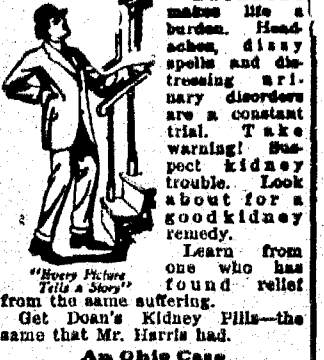
"Any fool would know better than that," commented Aunt Jane.

"Any female fool, dearie," Mrs. Merriwid amended. "Mr. Farste said he really preferred a little simple gown like that to the more elaborate and expensive creations. I could see that I'd made a hit with him right there. Another thing, I seriously chided him for his extravagance, buying parquet seats when we could have seen just as well from the balcony. He liked that. I could see the gleam of approval in his eye. On the occasion of his last visit, I entertained him with a few innocent little anecdotes illustrative of my invincible good nature, and I recited a recipe for Yorkshire pudding that I'd learned out of the cook book before he came. I was extremely solicitous about a cold he'd taken, too."

"I really cannot imagine how you can lend yourself to such deceit, Melissa," declared Aunt Jane. "I'm just playing his game, dearie," said Mrs. Merriwid. "He's conducting a careful investigation and I'm providing him with things to find out. As I said, he's preparing for a leap that will give him a foothold in my affections. When he makes it, he'll simply find he's put his foot in it."

"Mr. Farste, I shall say. You have a fair-seeming aspect and an agreeable and insinuating manner and a good tailor, but before I commit myself to anything definite, I would like to satisfy myself on the following points: Are you liberal in your ideas and with your money? Are you enough of a good sport to put on purple and fine linen and take me to a change of scene when your feet ache for slippers? Are you enough of a man to bear a scolding good-naturedly if your wife happens to be tired? Are you enough of a gentleman to refrain from adverse criticism of the cuisine? Are you wise enough to keep your nose out of the said cuisine and generous enough to give your wife the best end of it whatever it may be? Will you always be devoted

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING



Backache makes life a burden. It is a distressing ailment, a constant trial. Take warning. Postpone a good kidney remedy. Learn from one who has found relief from the same suffering. Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Harris had.

Am Ohio Case. Fred W. Harris, Jefferson, Ohio, says: "For ten years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had constant backache, showed symptoms of dropsy, and became so bad I was bed-ridden. After doctors had failed I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely."

Get Doan's at Any Store, or a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Every Woman Knows That

Instead of sallow skin and face blemishes she ought to possess the clear complexion and the beauty of nature and good health. Any woman afflicted or suffering at times from headache, backache, nervousness, languor and depression of spirits—ought to try

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the safest, surest, most convenient and most economical remedy known. Beecham's Pills remove impurities, insure better digestion, refreshing sleep, and have an excellent general tonic effect upon the whole bodilysystem. They have a wonderful power to improve the general health, while by purifying the blood, Beecham's Pills clear the skin and

Improve The Complexion

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10s. 2s. No woman should fail to read the valuable directions with every box.

PATENTS. Watson & Co., London, W.C. No. 28-1913.

Actions speak no louder than some people talk.

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

The level-headed man is not apt to be a rounder.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures colic, whooping cough, and croup.

The fact that we can't take our money with us when we die is a source of great comfort to the lawyers.

High Praises. "Well, Joe, how did you like the speeches last night at the meeting?" "They was pufkly grand!ercent, sah."

Problem. "It isn't right to railroad a case in court, is it?" "Of course not."

"But suppose it is a train robbery?"

Source of Strength. We do not flatter ourselves that the intellect of our time, judged by the power of individuals, is exceptionally great. No doubt, men of commanding genius are still with us, but they are not more numerous or more original than in former times. What then is the peculiarity that has produced such great results? In my opinion what has been accomplished is due in great part to the spread of higher education, which has evolved an army of competent investigators possessing enthusiasm for research which, now, for the first time, is led into useful paths by the few great minds, whose powers thus receive a wider range and become more productive. It is in this that our great strength lies.—Prof. Arthur Schuster in Science.

CUBS' FOOD. They Thrive on Grape-Nuts.

Healthy babies don't cry and the well-nourished baby that is fed on Grape-Nuts is never a crying baby. Many babies who cannot take any other food relish the perfect food, Grape-Nuts, and get well.

"My baby was given up by three doctors who said that the condensed milk on which I had fed her had ruined the child's stomach. One of the doctors told me that the only thing to do would be to try Grape-Nuts, so I got some and prepared it as follows: I soaked 1 1/4 tablespoons in one pint of cold water for half an hour, then I strained off the liquid and mixed 12 teaspoons of this strained Grape-Nuts juice with six teaspoons of rich milk, put in a pinch of salt and a little sugar, warmed it and gave it to baby every two hours."

"In this simple, easy way I saved baby's life and have built her up to a strong, healthy child, rosy and laughing. The food must certainly be perfect to have such a wonderful effect as this. I can truthfully say I think it is the best food in the world to raise delicate babies on and is also a delicious healthful food for grown-ups as we have discovered in our family."

Grape-Nuts is equally valuable to the strong, healthy man or woman. It stands for the true theory of health. "Grape-Nuts is a remedy," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Well-Being," in plain.

Grow your own cheerfulness! A new one appears from time to time. You are given, then, and full of human goodness.

A Mechanical Defect. Agent—Here, you've had that typewriter for six months and you haven't paid me a cent for it.

Student—Well, you said it would pay for itself in six months.

POWER FROM WASTE HEAT

Electricity is Made From Exhaust Steam by Municipal Plant at West Hartlepool, Eng.

West Hartlepool, which can claim to be the first municipal authority to produce electricity by means of waste heat, will open its new generating station in the course of two or three weeks. The two turbo-generators, each of 1,000 kilowatts, will be driven by exhaust steam from the furnace

blowing engines of the Boston Carve Iron company, adjacent to whose works the station is built. In return for their exhaust steam, which has hitherto been blowing to waste in the air, the Boston Carve Iron company will receive free from the corporation the supply of electric current they need at their works.

Expenditure on coal will practically be eliminated. The coal bill for the present electricity station is about \$20,000 a year, and, as it is anticipated, that the consumption of current

will largely increase under the cheaper rate now possible, the ultimate saving by the use of waste heat will be very considerable. Should the supply of exhaust steam not be available, either through a breakdown of the blowing engines or through the iron works being idle, a supply of high-pressure steam will be obtainable from the Boston Carve Iron company.

The total expenditure involved in connection with the new scheme is \$188,500, the plant alone having cost \$150,000. The old generating station

will be maintained as a stand-by, and also as a town substation. There the current from the new station will be transformed to the voltage required for distribution to the town.

Keep Things Clean. All over the country cities are having clean-up days in imitation of the old-fashioned housecleaning period.

Give the men twenty years or so and they will learn from up-to-date housewives that the best way is to keep things clean all the while.

BULGARS CLAIM GREAT VICTORY

DEFEAT OF SERVIAN ARMY AND CAPTURE OF FOUR THOUSAND REPORTED.

TWENTY-SEVEN GUNS AND ONE TRAIN TAKEN.

Greek Army Wins Great Victory Over Former Allies According to Reports Received at New York.

The Bulgarian embassy at London received a message confirming the surrender of the Servian Timok division at a point north of Velea. The Bulgarians captured 4,000 men, six machine guns, 27 quick-action field guns and a complete commissariat train containing a large quantity of supplies.

The Bulgarian success in the vicinity of Velea is more marked because of the campaign they are carrying on against the Greeks near the same point. It is now believed here that the movement of the Bulgarians against the Serbs along the Bulgarian frontier has proved highly successful and the Serbs are reported to have suffered heavy losses at many points.

Two Servian regiments which had crossed the river into Bulgarian territory surrendered at Erti Palanka, which several others were put to rout.

Greeks Rout Bulgarian Army. A graphic story of the battle between the Bulgarians and Greeks at Kilkish, 20 miles north of Saloniki, was received by a Greek daily newspaper, of New York, direct from Saloniki. It says:

"The battle between the Bulgarians and Greeks at Kilkish ended at 10 o'clock the morning of July 4 in the complete defeat of the Bulgarians after a severe bombardment of the town by the Greeks, who carried the place at the point of the bayonet. The town was then occupied by a part of the Hellenic troops, while their comrades continued the pursuit of the Bulgarians, who had fled in disorder, leaving many of their field and machine guns in the hands of the Greek victors. More than 60 cannons were captured.

"Kilkish was almost destroyed by fire before the Bulgarians fled."

Special Counsel Is Named. The Western Fuel and Digs-Cammetti cases, delay in prosecuting which resulted in the sensational resignation of United States Attorney McNab, will be tried by three special assistants to the attorney-general.

This word was received at San Francisco by Benjamin McKinley, acting United States attorney, from Attorney-General McReynolds.

Matthews I. Sullivan, Thomas J. Roche, and Thomas E. Hayden were the special assistants named by the attorney-general.

"Mr. Sullivan," the telegram stated, "is to occupy the position of leading counsel."

Arctic Expedition From Boston.

The Arctic steamer Diana sailed from Boston the first Arctic expedition to set forth from that port in years.

Donald B. McMillan, heads the expedition. The vessel took on 10,000 gallons of oil, which will be used in operating the wireless and also for cooking purposes.

The wireless station of the expedition will be established at Flager Fjord and it is expected that some wonderful results will be attained because the station will be north of the magnetic point of the pole.

English Statesman Is Dead.

The Rt. Hon. Alfred Lyttleton, member of the house of commons for St. Georges, Hanover square, is dead. He was born in 1857, the eighth son of the fourth Lord Lyttleton and Mary Glynn.

Alfred Lyttleton was famous as an athlete before he achieved political success. He helped to win many cricket matches in the '80s. His devotion to the game was the indirect cause of his death, for in spite of his 56 years, he played in the charity match of June 25, scoring 90 runs.

To Make Long Canoe Trip.

John H. Sullivan, Jr., left New York in an open canoe with intention of reaching San Francisco in this craft via the Panama Canal. His starting point was the Hudson River yacht club, at the foot of Ninety-first street and the North River. The club fired a salute when he left.

In a collision between two ore trains in the Northwestern ore yards at Escanaba, Neil Nelson, engineer, and Vaner Starrine, fireman, were scalded to death in the cab.

Lightning struck the clock tower of the city hall, at Bay City, unroofing a large portion of the tower. The German-Lutheran church at Lincoln and Tenth streets, was also struck. A horse driven by B. Levine was struck and killed by lightning. Levine and wife, who were in the buggy, were unharmed.

Calumet was decided as the place for the 1914 convention of the Temple of Honor.

Sigmund Kowalczyk, of Bay City, 17, who injured his back and spine when he dived into shallow water at Wewona Beach, died the following day.

Word has been received from Los Angeles that Charles E. Pender, who was slain there, left \$35,000 to his new relatives. Following are his new relatives who receive legacies: Arthur C. Pender, a son, \$20,000; Anna Emerson, a sister, \$10,000; and Joseph W. C. Pender, a brother, \$5,000.

GENERAL SAVOFF



Commander-in-Chief of the Bulgarian Forces who are reported to have decisively defeated the Servians in the Vardan valley.

DISCOVERY ANNOUNCED

May Be Possible to Positively Forecast Weather For Entire Year in Advance.

Discoveries of world-wide interest as to the relation of the sun's heat to the earth—discoveries which may revolutionize the agriculture of the world, as well as the peoples—were described by Professor Edwin B. Frost, director of the Yerkes observatory at Williams Bay, Wis.

His article is based on observations made during his recent tour abroad, and sums up a close study of the work of scientists since the late Professor S. P. Langley, of Smithsonian Institution.

Experts declare that the theory of Professor Frost when perfected, will make it possible to forecast weather conditions, a season in advance. It will be possible, they say, to announce for instance, in winter weather whether the summer season is to be "wet" or "dry." The effect of this information can be grasped readily by the farmers.

Destructive Storm in Ohio.

Several persons were injured and considerable property damage was caused by a terrific wind and rain storm, which broke over this city, of Marietta, O.

A rainfall of .63 of an inch within 10 minutes was recorded. Many houses were unroofed and trees were uprooted in all parts of the city.

A great volume of water was poured into the Muskingum river, sweeping out a pontoon bridge over which half a hundred persons had just passed, fleeing from the storm.

Alexandra to Return to Society.

Queen Alexandra, who has been living quietly at Sandringham and Marlborough ever since the death of King Edward, but who is as bright and youthful looking as a sever, has decided to take her rightful place in London society and will be giving a series of entertainments and especially a number of dances for her two grandchildren, Princess Mary and the prince of Wales, who have never attended any such functions under their parental roof.

Can't Borrow Army Engineers.

The interstate commerce commission will have to get along in its great task of making a physical valuation of railroads without the assistance of the army engineers unless congress can be induced to pass special legislation. The commission has asked for 12 army engineers to organize the investigation. The attorney-general has ruled that there is no warrant of law for such diversion of the engineers from their legal duties.

Frank McGuire, of Detroit, a Michigan Central engineer, was crushed about the hips when a freight train sideswiped a gravel train at Klein-schmidt's pit, about four and a half miles west of Ann Arbor.

Frank Cowan, a brakeman on a Lake Shore engine at Jonesville was killed by being run over by an extra freight train on the Lansing branch. His head was severed from his body.

Fifty Have Narrow Escape.

The sound steamer John T. Wilson, which plies between New York and Stamford, Ct., sprang a leak off City Island. She at once headed for the dock at City Island and there, just after her 50 passengers had been landed, sank.

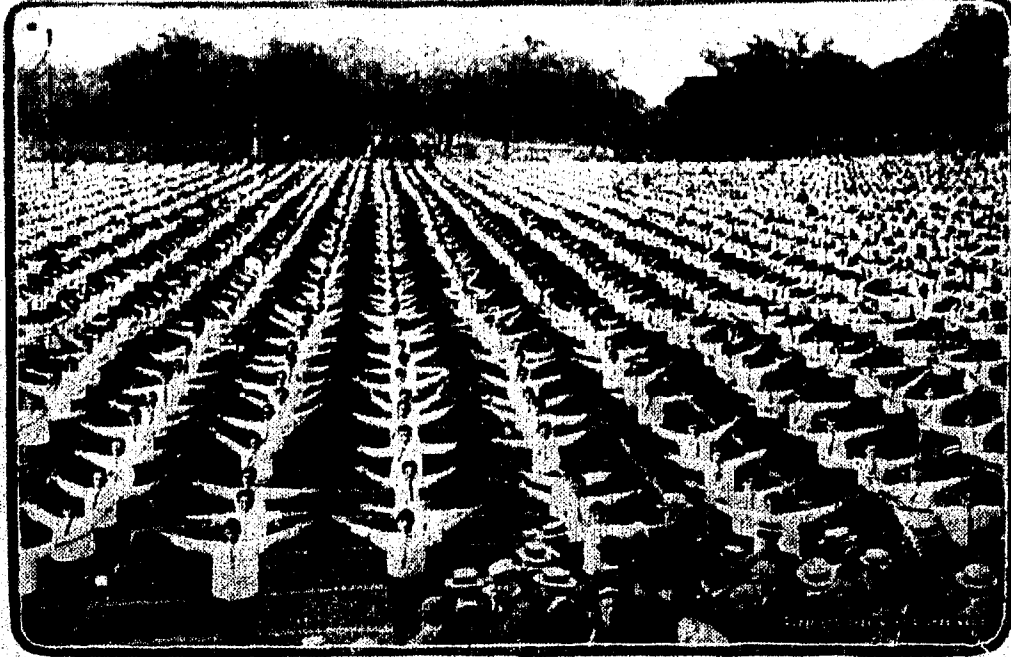
Samuel Hocking, of Detroit, was elected chief ruler of the Independent Order of Rechabites of Michigan, which held its state convention at Calumet.

The Presque Isle county jail has been condemned by the state authorities, and prisoners hereafter will be confined in the Alpena county jail.

Boston Elevated Employees to Strike.

Employees of the Boston Elevated railway have voted overwhelmingly in favor of a strike, according to returns announced by union officials. These showed 5,276 votes for calling a strike to force the company to grant the men's wage demands, 173 opposed such action and 49 blanks.

GREATEST ATHLETIC MEET EVER HELD IN AMERICA



Ten thousand boys of the public schools of New York recently took part in a series of athletic contests in Central park. It was the largest assemblage of school boys ever gathered together for such a purpose.

JOURNEY IN MEXICO

Experience of American Couple at Hands of Rebels.

M. B. Feisor and His Bride Relieved of Automobile and Horses Are Forced to Travel Miles Through Trackless Country.

San Antonio, Tex.—M. B. Feisor and his bride are in the remote border town of Boquillas, resting from a strenuous trip of 200 miles through the mountainous portion of northern Mexico, which they made to escape death at the hands of outlaws.

Mr. Feisor was manager of a ranch on the plateau known as Llano de los Cristianos, more than 300 miles from the nearest railroad point. He is an American. While on a visit to San Antonio, Tex., several weeks ago he married Miss Dora Seltrous. The young lady was reared on a ranch in western Texas, and when her husband suggested that she remain with her parents in San Antonio pending an improvement of conditions in Mexico she told Mr. Feisor that nothing would delight her more than to be with him upon the remote Mexican ranch among quiet surroundings.

"Our troubles began shortly after we crossed the Rio Grande at Eagle Pass on our way to the ranch," said Mr. Feisor. "On my way out of the country I had left my motor car at Eagle Pass and my wife and I started to the ranch in it. We were below the boundary line, when we were held up by a rugged Mexican and a number of peons, who informed us they were constitutionalists.

The leader said he would have to commandeer my automobile. He confiscated it, giving me a receipt for its value, the sum to be paid when the constitutionalists get control of the government. I made vigorous protest against the proceedings, threatening to bring down the wrath of the United States government upon their heads. They only laughed and shrugged their shoulders. I finally managed to enlist their sympathy enough to get them to provide us with two horses with which to continue our journey. On the fifth day a troop of 20 armed men surrounded our hut.

"I knew the desperate character of many of the border Mexicans and what I worst feared was an attempt on the part of the band to carry off my bride. It looked like serious trouble when three of the Mexicans dismounted and stood in a group discussing the situation in low tones. They had already taken possession of our two horses and saddles. With their rifles in their hands the three men walked to the door and peered inside. When the intruders saw us they removed their hats and bowed in the courteous manner that is common to all Mexicans. They are polite even when about to commit murder.

"In a quiet, polite way, the Mexicans told me the constitutionalists would be in need of horses and money. Would I and my beautiful lady please deliver over to them what money we had and also turn over our horses for the good of the cause?

"The argument I made was useless. We were made to comply with the demands of the rebels, or outlaws, whichever they were, and were glad nothing worse had happened to us. We were left stranded in a desolate region, without money or means of traveling, except on foot. I asked the sheep herder if there were any cattle ranches in the neighborhood. To our delight, he informed us, that the ranch of Bill Blocker, an American, was only 15 miles away.

"We set out next morning on foot to the Blocker ranch. It took us all day to get to the ranch, where we were welcomed by one of the Blocker boys. We were given two horses and a Mexican guide, and on the third day my wife and I resumed our journey to the ranch, 75 miles distant.

"It was a terrible journey, lasting many nights and many days. It was through an almost trackless country. For days at a time our only sustenance was the juice and roots of cactus plants and wild berries. We slept upon the ground without covering. I cannot tell you how happy we were when we struck a Mexican local, just the other side of the Rio Grande, and later were brought to this side of the river and then to Boquillas."

HIS SENSE OF SMELL KEEN

King George Detects the Odor of Onions When His Couriers Enter Room.

London.—"Hawkins, you've been eating onions," angrily exclaimed King Edward to his sergeant-footman one day at Biarritz, according to Edward VII's motor mechanic, C. W. Stamper. Stamper confessed that the sergeant-footman, the knight-courier and the postmaster lunched heartily on beefsteak and onions one day and soon afterward the king wanted to see the postmaster, so the courier, named Fehr, called the sergeant-footman, and the king was proceeding to tell him, when he stopped short, looked at the man and then accused him of eating onions.

"No, your majesty," protested the courier.

"Yes, you have. I'm sure you have. Send Mr. Hilley here at once and Mr. Fehr."

"Yes, your majesty." The sergeant-footman withdrew and presently Postmaster Hilley was announced. The king called him to his side and was beginning to read to him a telegram he wanted him to dispatch when he burst out:

"Hilley, you've been eating onions!"

"No, your majesty," said the postmaster, instinctively recalling:

"Yes, you have. It's disgraceful."

The courier then entered the room and approached very wearily, but his majesty's sense of smell was keen, and all Fehr's efforts to suppress the facts in the case were unavailing. The king looked up sharply, sat back in his chair and growled:

"I'm damned if you haven't been eating onions, too!"

BONES OF GREAT ANTIQUITY

Smithsonian Official Delving for Fossils Near Cumberland, Md.—Many "Finds" Made.

Cumberland, Md.—James W. Gidley, assistant curator in the National museum, Washington, assisted by Raymond W. Armbruster, a local fossil expert, has been working several days in the pit above Burkley's near Corri-ganville, this county, about four miles from Cumberland, unearthing fossilized animal bones supposed to be thousands of years old.

The traces of the fossils were discovered last November by Mr. Armbruster, who notified the Smithsonian authorities. A minor investigation was made, resulting in some valuable finds. The present quest has not been disappointing, some wonderful discoveries having been made. It is said, with the end not yet in sight.

The bones are in perfect condition and scientists believe they are working on one of the greatest fossil finds in the history of the country. The marrow of the bones is crystallized and has the appearance of clusters of diamonds or quartz.

BUY TIMARCHUS SILVER COIN

British Museum Acquires Relic of Babylon—Is Very Rare and Highly Prized.

London.—The British museum has just acquired a silver coin of Timarchus, Satrap of Babylon, part of the Syrian empire. Timarchus, on the death of the reigning king of Syria, Antiochus IV., in 165 B. C., usurped the throne, refusing to acknowledge Demetrius and his wife, Laodice, the legitimate successors. Timarchus reigned only one year, during which time he struck a few coins, which are now very rare. Of these one is a unique gold coin now in the Berlin museum; another a unique silver coin of one drachm, which is in the British museum. Until recently no specimen of the larger four drachm silver coin was known to exist except one, which had been taken by the legitimate rulers, Demetrius and his wife, and re-struck with their portraits. Last year a coin bearing the effigy of Timarchus was sold at an auction in Germany, and another example, taken to the British museum a short time ago, has now been secured for the national collection.

RANCHMAN DIES IN POSTHOLE

Californian Falls Into Excavation and Is Suffocated, Being Unable to Extricate Himself.

Stockton, Cal.—Romain Moll, a wealthy rancher of this county, met an unusual and tragic death. Moll and his foreman returned to his ranch near Escalon after attending to business matters in Stockton. Moll started to walk to Escalon. He cut across the fields and while walking near the Tidewater & Southern railroad stumbled over a mound of dirt and fell head first into a post-hole.

The hole was about two feet wide and six feet deep. Moll was unable to get out and was suffocated.

His body was found by a section crew. The men noticed a little dog standing on the track. They followed the dog, which took them to the place where his master had met his death.

for him. By dodging he managed to evade the onslaught of the bull.

Taking advantage of the only chance to save his life, Grieff caught the animal by the neck and attempted to prevent goring. In his efforts to evade the horns of the bull Grieff was several times hurled to the ground and trampled on.

When it appeared as if he would be killed, young Mortland, who had seen Grieff's predicament from afar, came running down the road with a small red flag, waving it furiously and yelling. Of a sudden the bull looked up, and, seeing the red flag waving at him through the fence, made a wild rush for the boy. Grieff, although badly injured, managed to crawl to the fence and through to the road, while Mortland was taunting the maddened bull with the flag. Grieff fell unconscious a moment after reaching safety. He sustained several broken ribs and was badly injured.

The bull, in his efforts to reach the red flag and young Mortland, nearly tore down the fence.

BOY'S FLAG SAVES RICH MAN

Weakness of Struggling Victim of Bull Meant Certain Death, but for Red Emblem.

Emblenton, Pa.—A small red flag, in the hands of Lawrence Mortland, a boy of ten years, saved the life of Joseph Grieff, a wealthy oil operator, when he was attacked by an infuriated bull on his farm at an early hour the other morning. Grieff was crossing the field, when the animal made a rush

The Best Beverage under the Sun—

A welcome addition to any party—any time—any place. Sparkling with life and wholesomeness. Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes—Read for Free Booklet.

At Soda Fountain or Carbonated in bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

Predicament of a Suffragist. A well-known university professor who has taken much interest in the woman suffrage movement was persuaded to carry a banner in a parade that was held in New York some months ago.

His wife observed him marching with a dejected air and carrying his banner so that it hung limply on its standard, and later she reproved him for not making a better appearance.

"Why didn't you march like some body, and let people see your banner?" she said.

"My dear," meekly replied the professor, "did you see what was on the banner? It read, 'Any man can vote. Why can't I?'"

ECZEMA BURNED AND ITCHED

203 Walnut St., Hillsboro, Ill.—"My child had a breaking out on the lower limbs which developed into eczema. The eczema began with pimples which contained yellow corruption and from the child's clothing they were greatly irritated. They seemed to burn, which made the child scratch them, resulting in a mass of open places. They made her so cross and fretful that it was impossible to keep her quiet. They caused her to lose much sleep and she was constantly tormented by severe itching and burning.

"I tried several well-known remedies, but got no relief until I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which did so much good that I got a large quantity that cured her in ten days after she had been affected for two months." (Signed) Mrs. Edith Schwartz, Feb. 25, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

As Mrs. Belmont Saw It. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, meeting Winston Churchill in London just before the young first lord departed on his Mediterranean cruise, scored well in an exchange of banter.

"At least, Mrs. Belmont," said Mr. Churchill, apropos, of course, of votes for women—"at least you'll admit that man has a great deal more will than woman."

"Not at all," Mrs. Belmont replied, "he's only got more won't."

Chafing Hives. This troublesome skin affection is difficult to diagnose at the outset. Be on the safe side, therefore, and whenever the skin is irritated use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder immediately and avoid further trouble. 25c. at druggists. Sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Chemist, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Its Advantage. "In a railroad wreck, there is one provision made for people seeing stars."

"How so?"

"When the cars are telescoped."

Scars. She—Nothing is more depressing than a silent woman. He—I never had the luck to meet one.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Noblest Work of God. Owner of House—How soon will this job be finished? Plumber's Assistant—Just as soon as business picks up, boss!—Puck.

Red Cross Ball Blue. al-blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundry smile. Adv.

It is a misfortune for a woman never to be loved, but it is a humiliation to be loved no more.—De Montresque.

Most of us are good because we dare not be bad.

Free Homestead. 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the dairy district of Wisconsin, with school and church. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid. In either Manitoba, or Saskatchewan, or Alberta, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to M. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent for U.S. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

GARDEN SPOT OF THE WORLD. To settle estate, a fine 600 acre farm on the James River, 15 miles from Richmond, will be sold at a sacrifice. If interested write J. H. Garrett, 1119 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.

ALBERTA THE PRICE OF BEEF. IS HIGH AND SO PRICE OF CATTLE. For Sale the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Game Preserve. The game is abundant and the climate is excellent. The price of cattle is high and the price of beef is low. This is a great opportunity for anyone who wants to make a fortune in the West. Write to J. H. Garrett, 1119 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.

Libby's Pork and Beans. Delicious - Nutritious. Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's. Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago.

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Insist on Libby's. Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago.

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DELIVERED ON SUNDAY MORNING

We now print an edition especially for our readers in Northern Michigan cities, giving all the important news—national, state, foreign, sport—up to late Saturday night and deliver it to your home on Sunday morning.

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THE SUNDAY DETROIT FREE PRESS

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Features



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The Women's Section

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Contributed to by the world's foremost authors, writers, artists. Equal, if not superior, to many magazines selling at 15c to 25c.

Our Boys' and Girls' Paper

An eight-page tabloid paper especially for the young folks. Serials, short stories, puzzles, rebuses, etc., by the best juvenile writers, furnish just the right kind of reading material for growing boys and girls.

The Feature Magazine

Illustrated articles on present day subjects. Interesting to every member of the family.

The Comic Section

Furnishes lots of laughs for both young and old.

Nippy and His Pop

Buddy's Baby Sister

Hawkshaw, the Detective

Tenderfoot Jim

Mr. Hubby

Newlyweds and Snookums

Order Today The Sunday Detroit Free Press

HAROLD BRADLEY, Grayling Agent.

SLOWER TRAINS FOR WINTER

Atmospheric Conditions Make Revision of Schedules Necessary in Most Sections.

Instead of slowing down a few of the extra fast, extra fast trains, the speed of nearly all passenger trains is to be slackened.

The plan is to make a general lengthening of passenger train schedules, that is, all main line trains that may be in any way considered in the through route class. This takes in, probably 60 per cent. of all passenger trains. The present plan is to deal with trains that operate 200 or 300 miles up to 500. The exception to the slower cards will be to the south, where the weather is not considered sufficiently severe to interfere with operations.

On timecards becoming effective in many of the big western roads the schedule scores of passenger trains is strung out to time cards considered safe. The managers say, it is farcical to advertise these fast trains in winter, when they cannot meet their schedule more than ten per cent. of the time. The locomotives will not steam and snows and other atmospheric conditions keep trains delayed, and the public becomes aroused. The railroad men argue that the public will be better satisfied to have slower trains and have them operated on time.—Chicago Examiner.

Surprising Cure for Stomach Trouble.

When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine that your case is beyond help just because your doctor fails to give you relief. Mrs. G. Strengle, Plainfield, N. J., writes, "For over a month past I have been bothered with my stomach. Everything I ate upset it terribly. One of Chamberlain's advertising booklets came to me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's tablets, I decided to try them. I have taken nearly three-fourths of a package of them and now eat almost everything I want." For sale by all dealers. Advertisement.

Some Legs.
"Did you lose much in that bank failure, Jim?" asked Rawkins. "I should say I did," said Shabides. "I had an overdraft of a hundred and sixty dollars in that bank, and gee! how I had to hustle to make good!"—Harper's Weekly.

For Cuts Burns and Bruises.

In every house there should be a box of Bucklen's Arnica salve ready to apply in case of cuts, burns, wounds or scalds. J. H. Plummer, Delville, Tex., writes "Bucklen's Arnica salve saved my little girl's cut foot. No one believed it could be cured." The world's best salve. Only 25c. Recommended by A. M. Lewis & Co. Adv.

How's This.

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CAR SEVEN MILES FROM LINE

Coaches Have Been Known to Wander Far, but This Is Believed to Be the Limit So Far.

The numbers and initials of carsonettes become so blurred and indistinct that the road on whose line they are found itself unable to tell who the proper owners are. Some time ago, on a Michigan road, a car had been lost track of completely, and the most diligent search failed to reveal its whereabouts. A farmer finally volunteered the information to the local agent that the car he was looking for was about "seven miles from the track back in the woods." The agent, on investigating the matter, found this to be true. The previous winter a temporary track seven miles long had been laid back in the woods from the main line to a lumber camp. Some of the contractors at the camp being in need of a comfortable kitchen, had appropriated a car for the purpose, removing the body from the trucks, which were then shoved in a ditch and covered with brush.

In the spring when the temporary track was taken up, this car was overlooked, with the result that it was left stranded in the wood seven miles from the place it should have been.

Word for the Section Worker.

There are at least 400,000 section workers, and over 45,000 section foremen on American railroads today. These men are just as jealous of their good names and of the reputation of their work, and a little more so, I think, than any other body of workers in the country, writes J. O. Egan in the Boston Herald. They certainly deserve more appreciation than the average and receive a good deal less. Not only is this true, but in my opinion, this track work when I am now discussing is probably the very strongest and best feature in all the realm of railroad labor at the present day. Just at this time it will be well for the public to read a little about the duties and responsibility of these track workers. Man for man they actually do twice as much work, both with head and hands, as engineers or trainmen, and they receive only a fraction as much pay or appreciation.

HUMPHREYS'

These remedies are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions, used for many years by Dr. Humphreys in his private practice, and for nearly sixty years by the people with satisfaction. Medical Book mailed free.

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| 5. Croup, Croup, Whooping Cough. | 25c |
| 6. Toothache, Faceache, Neuralgia. | 25c |
| 7. Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo. | 25c |
| 8. Dropsy, Indigestion, Weak Stomach. | 25c |
| 9. Croup, Hoarse Cough, Laryngitis. | 25c |
| 10. Salt Rheum, Eruptions. | 25c |
| 11. Rheumatism, Lumbago. | 25c |
| 12. Fever and Ague, Malaria. | 25c |
| 13. Piles, Blind or Bleeding, External, Internal. | 25c |
| 14. Catarrh, Inducement, Cold in Head. | 25c |
| 15. Whooping Cough. | 25c |
| 16. Asthma, Croup, Difficult Breathing. | 25c |
| 17. Kidney Disease. | 25c |
| 18. Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness. | 1.00 |
| 19. Urinary Incontinence, Wetting Bed. | 25c |
| 20. Sore Throat, Quinsy. | 25c |
| 21. La Grippe—Grip. | 25c |
| 22. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. | |
- HUMPHREYS' HOME MEDICINE CO., Corner William and Ann Streets, New York.

The Famous Salt and Mineral Baths at Manistee, Michigan

Rheumatism, Nervous Disorders, Skin Diseases, Catarrh, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles are all cured by this great water treatment. Each bath 50 cents. Hotel rates very reasonable. Briny Inn, Manistee, Mich.

State of Michigan.

In the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, in Chancery.

In the matter of the petition of the directors of Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co. for its dissolution, etc. To all whom it may concern: Take notice that I intend to present my final account as receiver of said Michelson & Hanson Lumber company's property and effects to said court on the fourteenth day of July, 1913, at the opening of said court at the court house in the village of Grayling, in said county and state, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, at which said time and place all persons interested in the matter of said account can be heard.

June 19-13 NELS MICHELSON, Receiver.

Rid Your Children of Worms.

You can change, fretful, ill-tempered children into happy, healthy ones by ridding them of worms. Tossing, rolling, grinding of teeth, crying out while asleep, accompanied by intense thirst, pains in the stomach and bowels, feverishness and bad breath, are symptoms that indicate worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer, a pleasant candy lozenge, expels the worms, regulates the bowels, restores your children to health and happiness. Mrs. J. A. Brinson of Elgin, Ill., says: "I have used Kickapoo Worm Killer for years; and entirely rid my children of worms. I would not be without it, guaranteed by all druggists or by mail. Price 25c. Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis."

Drs. Insley & Keyport Physicians & Surgeons

Office over Lewis & Co's Drug Store, Reside on Peninsular Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

Office Hours—9 to 11 a.m. 2-4, 7-8 p.m.

Bank of Grayling.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON PROPRIETOR.

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

G. A. Canfield, D.D.S.

DENTIST

OFFICE: Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8:30-11 a.m. 1-3:30 p.m.

O. Palmer ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY

Office in Avalanche Building FIRE INSURANCE.

Save Feed Bills Pratt's Animal Regulator

Get better results from your stock. Add small amount of Pratt's Animal Regulator to the daily ration. Strengthens and stimulates digestive organs and insures stock receiving full benefit of food. In packages to suit—50c, 1.00, 2.00, 5.00, 10.00. Get Pratt's Profit-Sharing Booklet. 1913 Almanac FREE. M. Simpson Salling Hanson Co.

J. L. Baer, of this city makes a specialty of castration in horses and all kinds of domestic animals. He has 24 years experience. In his service in this section last year, he had no man call him back for want of imperfect work. He makes a specialty of ridgling horses. Address: J. L. Baer, Grayling, Mich. Charges reasonable as can be done. Will go anywhere whenever called. Mar 20 1913

Manistee & N. E. R. R. Time Card

In effect May 4, 1913.

Read Down.		Read Up.	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
6.00	12.35	12.35	1.55
6.00	12.35	1.55	4.35
6.54	3.12	4.35	1.17
8.21	3.38	1.17	3.32
9.20	4.10	3.32	12.44
11.13	4.47	12.44	1.36
	5.05	1.36	12.20
	5.43	12.20	1.00
	5.53	1.00	11.03
	6.00	11.03	11.13
	6.30	11.13	9.55
		9.55	9.45
		9.45	9.39
		9.39	9.15
		9.15	

A. M.		P. M.	
8.00	4.15	11.45	6.40
8.46	4.58	10.58	5.53
9.08	5.25	10.35	5.25
9.14	5.32	10.20	5.17
9.48	6.00	10.00	4.49
9.56	6.05	9.41	4.44
10.11	6.20	9.23	4.25
10.17	6.26	9.17	4.16
10.30	6.40	9.05	4.00
		A. M.	P. M.

Daily, except Sunday.

SAN JAK

The Greatest Cure and Preventive for Bright's Disease.

No one ever cured kidney trouble with a pill, powder, tablet or mineral water. The reason is there is nothing in them by which you can force the drug to the vital point and neutralize the poison in the tissue and reduce the inflammation or granulation of the kidneys. (These are statistics by the most eminent men in the faculty.)

Symptoms of kidney trouble—swelling under the eyes, grayish white or wax color of the skin denotes granular diseases of the kidneys. The cure is SAN-JAK. The reason is clear. SAN-JAK neutralizes poison in the tissue of the vital organs of the body, clearing away inflammation and catarrh in all parts of the digestive tract and vital organs. SAN-JAK is the only preparation allowing a normal expansion of the kidneys at all times, by which action the kidneys are enabled to absorb alkaline sulphates, which are the decomposed products of the bowels, and eliminate them. Otherwise, in renal weakness, this condition is the cause of ill health and Bright's with rheumatism.

SAN-JAK will not harm a well person, and for the weak ones its faithful use means perfect health and strength for young and old.

Man should die of old age, not disease. San-Jak will keep your blood as pure as a lily. We sell San-Jak and will guarantee satisfaction or return the price of one bottle, \$1.00.

Central Drug Store Grayling, Mich.

And So Many Do It. A campaign year is a time of happiness for the man who likes to get at the extreme outer edge of the crowd and yell "Louder!"—Denver Republican.

Sign of Age. When you reach the point at which you want to talk about the state of your health, that is another sign you are growing old.—Philadelphia Record.

A Good Investment. W. C. Magill, a well known merchant of Whitewater, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicines so as to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was himself taken sick and says that one bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines. For sale by all dealers.

Are You Going to Paint?

The best in the world is PITKIN'S PREMIUM HOUSE PAINT, manufactured and guaranteed by The Peters Pitkin Company, Benton Harbor, Mich. Sold by

Salling, Hanson Co.

Ask them for "40 years endorsement booklet" and color card

60 DAY SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

The Detroit Journal ONE YEAR \$2.50
Crawford Avalanche ONE YEAR \$1.50
Regular price of both \$4.00

OUR SPECIAL PRICE FOR 60 DAYS \$3.00

We are pleased to make the above unusual offer to our readers for their consideration, knowing that many of them will appreciate the opportunity of getting a big city daily in addition to their home paper at such a wonderfully low price. You need the city daily for all the news of the world and your home paper for local and county news. They make an ideal combination and the above is positively the biggest value ever offered you. Bring or send your subscriptions to us at once. The offer is good only to residents outside of Carrier routes.

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